

SEYMORE DAILY REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME XXIX NO. 50

SEYMORE, INDIANA, MONDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1910.

PRICE TWO CENTS

ACTOR ROBBED

Horace Linney Loses \$40 During Performance Saturday Night.

While the Harvey Stock Company was giving "Adrift in New York" Saturday night at the Majestic Theatre, a very realistic melodrama of one act, which might be entitled "Divorced From Forty Dollars" was played in one of the dressing rooms beneath the stage. The play in the basement was not attended by a very large crowd in fact nothing was known of it until Horace Linney, a member of the Stock Company, found that he had been robbed of his pocket book containing a fifty dollar note and forty dollars in money. Mr. Linney at once suspected that the purse had been taken during the play and telephoned the management of the theatre who immediately notified the police of the theft.

A short time after the police heard of the theft, a message was received that a pocket book had been found on the porch at the home of J. H. Matlock, where it had been carried by a dog. Examination showed that the purse contained the note and some cards bearing the name of Mr. Linney. With this clew Marshal Able began his investigations.

It was soon seen that the thief had escape from the back door of the stage. Tracks were found which would indicate that the party had jumped over the fence into the property at the corner of Third and Walnut streets adjoining the Opera House lot. In the purse were a number of Linney's cards, and these were scattered along the path taken by the thief. Near the fence on Third street were a large number of cards which would indicate that the purse had been dropped there, where it undoubtedly had been found by the dog. Measurements of the tracks were taken.

The attaches of the Opera House were brought before the Marshal and questioned, and as a result certain parties are suspected as having a knowledge of the theft and at least one arrest may follow.

Mr. Linney who is now with the Harvey Stock Company in Columbus, telephoned this morning that he was very anxious to have the guilty party prosecuted and that he and his company would pay all the expenses incurred in arresting the man. The note and other papers found in the purse were returned to Linney.

Jurymen Selected.

The jury commissioners, W. C. Bevens and Henry Horstman met at Brownstown today and drew the following names for the grand jury: John Q. Foster, Vernon Tp.; Henry Kovener, Vernon Tp.; H. C. Dannettell, Jackson Tp.; James Rudderick, Redding Tp.; David Fitzgibbon, Carr Tp.; Benj. Shannon, Redding Tp. The names of the petit jurymen are as follows: James Black, Owen Tp.; Philip Nierman, Brownstown Tp.; Joseph Ackerman, Jackson Tp.; G. W. Smith, Carr Tp.; Franklin C. Kerner, Salt Creek Tp.; O. M. Glasson, Redding Tp.; James DeGolyer, Jackson Tp.; Ford Lutes, Hamilton Tp.; George Zimmerman, Redding Tp.; James Vaugh, Owen Tp.; Oscar Belton, Grassy Fork Tp.; George Jarvin, Brownstown Tp.; J. D. Lutes, Salt Creek Tp.; Jas. Branaman, Owen Tp. and William H. Murray, of Redding township.

Otto Stockdell is here from Indianapolis to spend a few days the guest of his father, Col. Simeon Stockdell.

Want Ads. in the REPUBLICAN Pay

DIED.

THIAS.—William Fredrick Thias was born in Prussia Sept. 9, 1839 and passed away at his residence January 20 at the age of 70 years, 4 months and 11 days. At the age of two years his parents emigrated to his country and located at Seymour, Ind., where he was reared to manhood. At the age of 21 years became to Allamakee Co., Iowa, which was his home for one-half century with the exception of four years residence in Floyd Co. On March 4, 1863, he was united in marriage with Barbara Gast. To this union three children were born Mrs. Geo. Leas, William and John Thias, all of this locality. He became a member of the Methodist church in boyhood in which he remained a faithful member. With his departure the country loses an honest, upright citizen, respected by all who knew him. He leaves to mourn his loss besides wife and children, two brothers and a sister in Indiana and three nephews, a niece, who are the children of a brother who lies at Watson.

The funeral services were held at the home by Rev. James B. Bird, on Jan. 21 and the body was interred in the Dunn Cemetery.—Monona (Iowa) Leader.

The deceased was a brother of Fred J. and Louis Thias of Jackson county and is survived by two great grandchildren who live in Iowa and eight nephews and three nieces in this country. Mr. Thias had many friends in Jackson county who extend their sympathy to the relatives.

City Buys Revolver.

After considering the matter for awhile the city council, as the board of public safety has decided to purchase a good fire arm for city marshal, J. T. Able. It is the duty of the marshal to kill all dogs after a certain date upon which taxes have not been paid, and Marshal Able intends to rid the city of all dogs not wearing the proper tax tag. The marshal was instructed by the board of safety that the revolver must not be used in making arrests unless it is positively necessary as a means of self defense. The majority of the members of the board of safety were of the opinion that peace officers should carry good revolvers when on duty.

Poor Farm Crowded.

There are now thirty-three inmates at the poor farm which is the largest number of dependents that has been in that institution at one time for over fifteen years. A number of those sent to the farm this winter were sick or injured and had no other place where they could receive proper attention. The fact that the weather this winter has been more severe than usual, is thought to be the cause of the large number coming to the poor farm. As a rule there are fewer inmates in the institution in the summer months than during the winter and probably several of them will leave as soon as spring comes.

First M. E. Church.

Yesterday was a good day in the special meetings. 7 professed Christ and 11 united with the church, making total of 37 accessions and 50 conversions. The church has been greatly blessed. The services were well attended during the three weeks and the interest continued good to the closing service. The congregations yesterday were quite large and the evangelist preached two excellent sermons. Rev. Roller will leave Tuesday morning for Hammond, where he will assist in special meetings.

Don't fail to hear him tonight, "An Observation Tour of Europe."

Johnson-Ketchel great prize fight pictures at Majestic Tuesday evening, February 8. f8d

Box Found Guilty.

Thomas W. Box, ex-sheriff of Lawrence county, who was on trial in Marion county for the killing of Martin E. Barrett, was found guilty Saturday by the jury and sentenced from two to twenty-one years in the State Prison. Box declares that he shot Barrett in self defense and that he did not intend to kill him, but only to protect himself.

The Sheriff of Marion county, anxious to favor the retired county official assigned Box the "choice apartments" of the jail. He gave the prisoner a neat corner of the large cellroom and furnished a comfortable chair and table and a clean bed, which Box appreciated greatly. The former sheriff spent Sunday reading and entertaining friends. He was excused from the regular Sunday afternoon church services.

Editors To Meet.

The annual mid-winter meeting of the Indiana Republican Editorial Association will be held in the Claypool hotel in Indianapolis Thursday and Friday this week. The annual banquet will be on Thursday evening at 8 o'clock and the business meeting will be held the next day in the Palm room of the hotel. A good program has been prepared and the outlook is for a good attendance and a good meeting. The speakers at the banquet on Thursday evening will be Senator Beveridge, Judge Oscar H. Montgomery, of this city, and E. M. Lee, of Lawrenceburg, the new republican state chairman. The president of the editorial association is Edward A. Remy, of this city, and the secretary is A. M. Willoughby, of the Greensburg Review.

Observation Tour of Europe.

Rev. H. B. Roller, who has spent over two years in Europe, will lecture tonight at the First M. E. Church at 8:00 o'clock. The high school pupils who heard him on "Italy" and the pastors who heard him on "Ten Days in London," will testify to the fact that he is well worth hearing, as his addresses are full of valuable information and a means of education.

Rev. Mr. Roller will portray his trip across the Atlantic, and take his hearers through and end with a Mountain Tour through the Alps.

There will be no admission fee but at the close of the lecture there will be a silver offering and the proceeds will be used for missionary work.

Progressive Euchre.

Mrs. Lynn Faulkner entertained with a very pretty progressive Euchre party Saturday afternoon at her home on N. Walnut street, in honor of Mrs. Lee Miles of Louisville. Twelve tables were arranged for the guests. The Misses Mary Lee and Helen Galbraith assisted. The out-of-town guests were: Mrs. Frank Griffith of Columbus, Miss Kingsley of Shelbyville, Mrs. Pruitt, Miss Mutz and Miss Lynch of Edinburg, Miss Haas of Tipton, Miss Clarissa Holderman of Fremont, Ohio, and Mrs. Frances of Bedford.

Elmer Sullivan Improving.

Elmer Sullivan who walked from an interurban car several weeks ago and was found several hours later near the track with both feet frozen and in a serious condition, is improving at the Jackson county poor farm where he has been receiving care and medical attention. It was feared at first that his feet were so badly frozen that several of his toes would have to be amputated, but this was not necessary and it is believed that he will be able to walk within a few weeks.

Curfew Ordinance.

Notice is hereby given that the curfew ordinance, which forbids children under sixteen years of age from being on the streets after 8 o'clock p. m. from April 1 to October 1, and after 7 o'clock p. m. from October 1 to April 1, will be enforced after February 15.

Held J. T. ABLE, City Marshal.

The people of Seymour will have the opportunity of seeing the genuine photographs in three reels moving pictures on February 8. Children 15c. Adults 25c. f8d

OLEOMARGARINE

Sold at Logansport For Creamery Butter.

Liston Hill, of Logansport, who spent Sunday in this city, gives an interesting account of how some prominent people of Logansport, who have been arrested for defrauding the government of revenue on butterine, manufactured creamery butter out of oleomargarine.

The parties implicated are Joseph Long assistant cashier in the Loan and Trust Company and Edward C. Schneider manager of the National Tea Company. They have been arrested and charged with coloring the white oleomargarine for sale without paying the required tax of 10 cents per pound. The butterine was colored in the basement of the Long residence. D. E. Harris Internal revenue officer had worked night and day for more than a week in working up the evidence in the case. He watched Schneider and Long, load up four or five tubs of oleo at the store and take it to the residence of Long where it was stored.

The Logansport Daily Tribune in reference to the affair says:

"In his statement Schneider told of seeling the white oleo from the Moxley and Swift firms at Chicago with the required coloring matter at 10 cents per pound, making a compound which was sold in their store at prices ranging from 27 cents to 35 cents per pound as Wisconsin, Iowa and Riverview dairy butter. He says the opportunity of this immense profit was shown him by the Moxley agent, who instructed him in the system of beating the government.

"Harry Briggs, clerk at the tea company's store, admitted that he knew the oleo was being treated contrary to law, as Schneider had cautioned him to secrecy in fear of the revenue men. He stated that from four to six tubs of the oleo were sold daily as butter at fancy prices.

"According to this statement, the company was selling about 300 pounds daily at about 25 cents profit to the pound and defrauding the government of 10 cents on the pound."

Entertainment.

Mrs. Oscar Mayes entertained the members of the Kaffee Klatch Saturday evening at her home on W. Fifth street. Several novel methods of entertainment were provided and the guests enjoyed a most pleasant evening.

Birthday Celebrated.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Aufderheide entertained a company of friends Sunday afternoon at their home 514 Indianapolis Ave. in honor of Mrs. Aufderheide's mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Loertz, the occasion being her 75th birthday. There were present seven of her most intimate lady friends, whose combined ages numbered 512 years, the oldest of whom was Mr. Aufderheide's grandmother, Mrs. Elizabeth Borchers, who will be 91 years old the 15th of May and is still very active, and walked to and from her home, a distance of about eight squares, to the pleasant event of Sunday afternoon. The youngest lady present was Mrs. Susanna Laugel, who is in her 61st year. The others in attendance were Mrs. Elizabeth Heuser, 79; Mrs. Dora Wienke, 70; Mrs. C. H. Hustedt, 69; Mrs. John Loertz, 68, and Mrs. George Loertz, 75. The afternoon was delightfully spent in social conversation and music. At 4:30 the guests were invited into the dining room where an elegant two course luncheon was abundantly served and very much enjoyed by all present. Mrs. Loertz received a number of nice presents and was very happy on account of having all her children, with the exception of one daughter, Mrs. Lee Foster, of Indianapolis, with her on this joyous occasion. Jake Loertz, of Muncie, and George Loertz, of Vincennes, were the out of town guests. It was after night when the guests departed for their homes wishing for Mrs. Loertz many more such happy events and expressing their gratitude to Mr. and Mrs. Aufderheide for the splendid hospitality extended them.

Passenger Injured.

A passenger by the name of Somerville and who gave his home as Indianapolis, was injured at the traction station here Sunday evening. He had just arrived at the station and as the car was being run back into the shed he was reminded that he had left some of his baggage behind. He started to run after the car, not knowing that it would stop only a few yards away, and fell headlong into the pit at the rear of the sheds. Both wrists were quite seriously sprained but he was thought not to be seriously injured otherwise. Dr. H. R. Luckey was called to attend him.

MARRIED.

TOPIE-SCHEPMAN. Henry Topie, of this city and Miss Louisa Schepman, of the Brownstown road, were married Sunday afternoon at two o'clock at the German Lutheran church at Suters, the pastor Rev. Pohlman, officiating. Prof. Kastrup, of the Baumgart school, presided at the organ. Misses Hannah and Martha Schepman and Misses Mary and Anna Topie acted as bridesmaids. After the ceremony they went to the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. William Schepman, four miles southwest of Seymour where an elegant wedding supper was served. The decorations in the dining room were in pink and white. The guests were entertained during the evening with excellent music and other entertainment. The couple received many valuable and useful presents.

The groom is the son of Fred Topie, of this city and is in the barber business with Norman EuDaly. The bride also has many friends here as well as in the more immediate vicinity of her home. They have a beautiful home already furnished on W. Oak street where they will go to housekeeping in a few days.

Among those who attend the wedding were Mr. and Mrs. George Schepman and family, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Schepman and family and Mrs. and Mrs. Adolph Steinwedel and family, of this city, Rev. and Mrs. George Baumgart and family, of Waymaville, Mr. and Mrs. Hermann Topie and family, of Brownstown, Prof. Kastrup and family, August Vondlinger and family and many other relatives and invited guests.

K. & L. of H.

Special meeting of the K. & L. of H. Tuesday night, Feb. 8, 1910. All members requested to attend.

MILICENT WHEELER, Secy.

Voted to Remain Out.

South Bethlehem, Pa., Feb. 7.—Practically to a man the strikers at the Bethlehem Steel company rejected the proposition of General Superintendent Buck that the men could all return to work today as individuals, the company, however, reserving the right to employ what men they chose. The strikers next voted unanimously not to go to work and then organized a local branch of the International Association of Machinists.

Denied New Trial to Preacher.

Ottawa, Kan., Feb. 7.—The Rev. Wallace M. Stuckey, formerly a minister and editor of Williamsburg, Kan., was denied a new trial on the charge of abducting Miss Lorena Sutherland, and sentenced to from one to five years in the penitentiary. Stuckey was arrested in Waukegan, Ill., where he was living with the girl, who was a choir singer in his church.

Harry Gill was here from Madison a few hours today to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Gill, of W. Brown street, and left for Olney, Ill., this afternoon where he is employed as saw filler at a large saw mill. He will probably move his family to Olney a few weeks later.

Try a Want Ad in The REPUBLICAN

OUR JANUARY AVERAGE

The average number of paper issued by this paper after deducting unsold copies left in the office during the month of January was

DAILY - - - - 1133
WEEKLY - - 2218
TOTAL - - - 3351

This surpasses all newspaper records in Jackson county, even our own. Almost everybody reads the REPUBLICAN. If you want your store news to reach the people, the quickest, surest and most economical way is to use regularly the advertising columns of

THE SEYMORE REPUBLICAN

Renew Your INSURANCE

For Fire, Lightning, Cyclone, Accident, Plate Glass, Live Stock, Automobiles, Threshing Machines and Farming Implements with the

FRED EVERBACK AGENCY COMPANY

FARMS AND CITY PROPERTY FOR SALE. \$475 will buy a lot in the Second ward with sewer, water and gas connections.
Office Cor. 2nd St. and Indianapolis Ave.

AT THE NICKELO TONIGHT

"The Ranchman's Rival"

Western Drama

ILLUSTRATED SONG

"I Wonder If You'll Miss Me"

By Miss Lois Reynolds,

piano—Miss Edna Dobbins,

Trap Drums—Edward Blaze.

By MISS ANNA E. CARTER

We Give You Express Service

At Freight Rates

To and From

LOUISVILLE

I. & L. Traction Co.

The Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

Registered Pharmacists

Prescriptions Correctly Compounded

Phone Your Wants

Old Phone 400 New Phone 633

BARGAINS AT THE FAIR STORE

The Biggest 10c Assortment of Granite in Town

C Window Display

Post Cards, choice 1c
2 Bunches Kis Me Gum 5c
1500 Matches, box 5c

Hydrogen Peroxide 10 cents
Bar Pins, beauties 10c
Beauty Pins, set 10c

SEYMORE DAILY REPUBLICAN

SMITH & REMY, Publishers.

SEYMORE, - - - INDIANA.

Plenty of land in this country yet.

No woman ever expects glad tidings to come by telegraph.

We observe that President Diaz will "virtually retire." The emphasis is on the "virtually."

Indeed, my boy, the man who won't get up in the morning can't expect to get up in the world.

Collector Loeb says people are becoming more honest. Mr. Loeb has done what he could to show them how.

Is there a Santa Claus, or isn't there? If you leave it to us, we say "yes," and a reckless old boy he is getting to be, too.

A University of Wisconsin professor believes schools should be kept open all year. He doesn't seem to care what the boys think of him.

Professor Hyslop wants \$50,000 to carry on the work of psychical research. This must be an appeal to a philanthropist with the right spirit.

Hereupon arises the necessity of reconstructing the statue of Liberty Enlightening the World, or of taking it down. George Bernard Shaw does not like it.

The dukes are not at all afraid that the English people will decide to abolish the House of Lords. No house of lords has ever been abolished in England.

The \$5,000 paid by a New York yachting to a sailor for saving his life represents the average value of a life as estimated for American jury awards.

In the sugar scandal they are after "the men higher up." When last seen the said men were climbing hastily over the ridgepole and dropping off into the alley.

A Philadelphia preacher has arranged matters so that half a dozen of the prettiest young women in his congregation act as ushers. A largely increased attendance of men is reported.

A New York widow who possessed many millions and might have married some foreigner with a title has become the wife of an American who isn't even a colonel on any governor's staff. Aren't some women strange creatures?

It is one of the most scandalous facts in our national life that it is not the ignorant and degraded elements of society that are the most serious menace to our institutions and our common life, but representatives of the intelligent and educated classes.

Canada talks about an army of 50,000 men for her prairie provinces. Such an army would be too little to be a menace to the United States and too big for any other purpose. In either case it will be too expensive for a country that needs all its money to develop its resources.

The race has outlived all its threatened dooms. Physicians tell us that we waste a billion dollars annually because potential laborers are needlessly sick with fevers and tuberculosis, which can be prevented. We are threatened with lumber famines, pulp famines, food famines and coal famines. And still we survive. Whole races have been wiped out through the ignorance of the past, by disease, and by the failure to husband natural resources. But the race thrives again, and nature still proves inexhaustible. We "rise on the stepping stones of our dead selves" to better things.

crops can be raised in much shorter time, owing to the prolonged sunshine of the summer day. It may be said that the products of Alaska will never make much impression upon the world's food supply, but Alaska is not the whole story. There are immense northern areas in Canada and across the straits in Siberia that will, with proper cultivation, produce food in great abundance. The distribution of this food will be a question of transportation, which is in the way of being solved by the projection and construction of railroads, through regions which were formerly supposed to be regions of eternal snow and ice. A large percentage of the arable surface of the earth is as yet unexplored by the plow. The time when the population will outrun the means of subsistence is many generations ahead of us, and may perhaps never come, as by the time the land is all occupied intensive cultivation may indefinitely increase the yield of the soil.

The discussion of the lists of "best sellers" that are published monthly has been renewed owing to some interesting "confessions" of a popular novelist, who admits that he manufactures harmless but "thrilling" fiction for this great market. It is intimated that many authors and publishers would like to see the lists discontinued, for in many instances they represent wishes rather than facts, and in some cases they create false impressions. However, the honest lists of best sellers have never given any support to the assertion of some hasty critics that only ephemeral and worthless novels figure in these lists. The fact is, as the anonymous writer who has confessed his sins points out, that "the best novels by the best English and American writers have generally been included in these lists." Even so "old-fashioned" a novelist as De Morgan, who makes no concessions to the fads and fancies of the day, has "shared the ignominy of popular success," to say nothing of Mrs. Wharton, Mrs. Ward, Churchill, Owen Wister, Hewlett, Wells and others. Undoubtedly many of the best sellers are not literature at all, but the qualities which please in them—romance, plot, adventure, humor—are generally wholesome and natural. "There are not enough novels of the first order," to quote the "confessions" further, "to satisfy the popular demand, and while the people wait they take inferior books, which have no aim but to amuse." And there is this difference—the really good novels are steady sellers after they disappear from the lists of best sellers, while the made-to-order variety is short-lived and has no hope of resurrection. And this latter fact suggests an adjunct to the system of ascertaining and publishing lists of best sellers. These lists, apart from the element of dishonesty that has been charged against some of them, merely indicate the state of the market. What publishers and lovers of letters might do to encourage good work and artistic education is to prepare and furnish semi-annual lists of steady sellers, of novels and volumes of essays, biography and history that have survived and that stand out as works of merit and value—works that the great public should not forget. How many books deserve praise and commendation in a retrospective survey of literature? These are interesting questions, and the proposed lists of steady sellers, books "crowned" by the consensus of critics and thoughtful readers, would answer them to some extent.

GOD HAD HELPED HIM.

Ruse Adopted by Rabbi to Cure Moral and Physical Sufferer.

A story is told of Rabbi Wildreiwitz, who is well known on the east side, the New York Press says. A recently arrived skeptic and cynic came to see him once with a "case" intended to put the reverend gentleman "up a tree." He called and begged to be healed and consoled.

"I suffer," said the skeptic, "from two maladies. I have a great weakness—I cannot tell the truth, and that hurts my soul terribly. And I have lost the sense of taste in my mouth; something is wrong with my tongue."

Mr. Wildreiwitz studied the man a moment, seemed to be perplexed, and said: "Come again to-morrow. It is a difficult case. I shall have to reflect upon it. If God wills, I shall be able to help you."

When the patient returned next day the rabbi brought forth a pill he had prepared, told the doubly afflicted man to open his mouth and shoved it in. The pill was of considerable size. Scarcely had the patient allowed it to dissolve in his mouth when he began to spit, with an expression of the greatest disgust, and exclaimed:

"What do you mean? That's tar and sulphur and kerosene you gave me. Do you want to poison me? Phuh!"

"Well, what are you making so much noise about?" laughed the rabbi, with great heartiness. Hasn't God performed a miracle? You have told the truth; it is really tar and sulphur and kerosene. And you have actually recovered the sense of taste in your mouth!"

A Doubter.

"I have just had an idea—" "Excuse me, you'll have to produce your Eskimos and submit your data to Copenhagen before I can credit your assertion."—Houston Post.

When the coal supply is low, one member of the family stays in bed longer in the morning to keep warm, and refuses to worry about it. That member is an Optimist.

Science AND Invention

After about eighty shots the rifling of the present twelve-inch gun of 2,500 forty-seconds velocity becomes so badly worn as to destroy the accuracy. In the case of the new fourteen-inch gun the erosion is much less and the gun will be serviceable for about 300 discharges.

Arrangements will shortly be made by the Austrian government for the public sale of radium for medical and experimental purposes. The total quantity of radium which has been thus far recovered for scientific use throughout the world is estimated not to exceed a quarter of a pound.

Moving pictures of the flight of insects have been made with exposures of 1-42,000 second. Another photographer has made a kinematographic study of the action of weapons and projectiles, employing for illumination electric sparks of a duration of one-tenth-millionth of a second, and obtaining pictures of 400 successive phases of the operation of the firing mechanism of an automatic pistol, although the entire operation occupied only about one-tenth of a second.

Prof. C. Matignon of the College of France recently described his experiments with ancient medals, vases, and so forth, of lead, which are gradually disintegrating in the Museum of Cluny. After a certain number of years they fall into dust. The cause, he says, is the presence of minute traces of saline matter, with which the objects have become impregnated during their long burial in the soil or under water. These microscopic chemical impurities play the part of bacteria and microbes in living bodies. In other words, the lead is "sick," and unless the noxious matter can be removed, will inevitably perish. Curiously enough, he finds that if traces of salt are imparted to a fresh mass of lead, it is attacked, and eventually falls to pieces like the objects in the museum.

In his address to the British Association at Winnipeg, the president of the geological section, Prof. A. S. Woodward, said that he wished to emphasize the interest and significance of the persistent progress of life to a higher plane, which is observed throughout the geological periods. Paleontologists, he added, are now generally agreed that there is some principle underlying this process much more fundamental than chance variation or response to environment, however much these phenomena may have contributed to certain minor adaptations. This is shown by the rise of the great backbone family of animals, which, during the successive geological periods, has been effected not by a uniform and gradual process, but in a rhythmic manner, periods of advance alternating with periods of relative stability. At present, said Professor Woodward, we cannot explain the phenomenon.

The perfected earthquake recorders now in use detect many curious movements of the crust of the globe, which, while they escape our senses, may nevertheless play an unexpected part in the economy of the planet. Two kinds of microseismic oscillations have been discovered, one having a period of from four to nine seconds, and the other a period of about half a minute. The former is often observed simultaneously over large portions of the earth. Dr. Klotz, in Canada, has observed that whenever a center of low barometric pressure, after traversing the continent, reaches the ocean, these strange oscillations appear. Professor Wiechert suggests that they may be due to the impact of ocean waves, the force of which varies with the state of the air. A special observatory is to be set up on the west coast of Ireland to study them. The microseismic oscillations of a period of half a minute appear to be due to local winds, which set up a wave motion on the land similar to the vastly greater motion imparted by the wind to the surface of the ocean.

WHEN EAST MEETS WEST.

View of Singapore's Picturesque and Fashionable Esplanade.

In this article on Singapore, in Harper's Magazine, W. J. Aylward gives a brilliant picture of the varied life of the city.

"It was late in the afternoon when we reached the mouth of the river, the hour when everybody that is anybody is out driving on the esplanade, and every one who is not is there to see. Along the broad, tree-shaded river the fascinating show trots by, and one cannot but admire the genius of the people who made it possible in this little peninsula for which John Bull gave the whole island of Java to the Dutch, and where but a generation or two ago Lord Cavenagh found but a few pirate huts.

"Across the road, with your back to the sea, you can easily imagine yourself at a large weekend party in England. On a broad smooth lawn which years of experiment coaxed to grow in alien soil, scant-clad figures work hard at soccer, cricket and rounders. Women in fluffy white and Paris hats sit languidly in wicker chairs, attended by native servants who keep guard over the blonde babies, while their mistresses watch the game. Through a rich, dark curtain of heavy foliage a pocket edition of an English cathedral peers and raises

its delicate spire against a flaming sky.

"Under the tree-shaded road, between the lawn and water, a parade of nations goes on—brown men, black men, yellow men and white; Hindoo, Malay, Javanese and Kling, awheel or afoot, with here and there in the motley, gaudily costumed throng the snowy garb of the helmeted master mind. Next to him in importance are the Chinese men of wealth, the real merchant princes of Singapore, who give a fairly good idea of how a Chinese can rise if given a chance. On the seat of the most fashionable dogcart one goes by, behind a high-stepping, docked sorrel driven by a Bengal lad in livery, with a duplicate as footman behind. In his serene dignity he gravely enjoys his daily drive and chats with his son just home from Oxford.

"Following him, a sober equipage contains an English mother with three marriageable daughters; then a high-caste Hindoo in his low carriage reclines on rich cushions, his crinkly white frock and silver buttons setting off magnificently his dark, bearded face, crowned with fathoms and fathoms of soft white stuff in a carefully full turban; a skittish horse, with an officer in the Lincoln green uniform of the Sherwood Foresters at the ribbons, his bull pup beside him and a little baboon in barefooted livery sitting astern; a shabby ghillie and a Portuguese priest; a rickshaw with a Chinese woman in flowing blue, surrounded by her little brood; a barouche full of French girls—all pass through a chattering throng of Tamilians in skirts, with little velvet, embroidered skull-caps on their heads; turbaned Klings in loin-cloths; savage-looking Javanese; a Manchu lady in yellow silk limps pitifully on hobble feet after the musical clink of her lord and master's wooden clogs; Bengalese, Mohamedans and Parsees."

WHAT MOVED HIM.

The extravagant hats which the ladies have been wearing this year have little to recommend them, but they have at least proved a boon to the comic artists and the funny men of the newspapers. Here is a *jeu d'esprit* taken from the Chicago Tribune:

The rain, which had come suddenly and unexpectedly, was falling in torrents. Among the persons who had taken shelter under a friendly awning was a fashionably dressed woman.

"I beg your pardon, madam," said a plainly attired man considerably past middle age, stepping up to her and lifting his hat, "but I want to offer you my sincere thanks."

"What do you mean, sir?" she said. "Thanks for what?"

"I never expected to see it again," he went on. "It has been nearly thirty years since—"

"Since what, sir? What are you talking about?"

"Pardon my emotion, madam, but I used to live in Salt Lake City and—"

"I have nothing to do with Salt Lake City, sir. I never was there in my life."

"But I was. That was my home for many years. And when I saw—"

"When you saw what?"

"That hat of yours, madam. It brought back the old thrill. It's an exact reproduction of the great Mormon Tabernacle, which my eyes have been aching through all the weary years to see once more before I die. My longing has been satisfied at last, and I thank you from the bottom of a grateful heart!"

Again lifting his hat, he stepped forth into the pouring rain and strode rapidly down the street.

WHICH?

A justifiable rebellion was that of Isabel. She was on the grass in front of the house, playing with the baby, aged 2. Isabel herself, not more than three times the other's age, was acting the part of mother to perfection. Presently along came a young man, who thought he understood children.

"Good morning!" he said, elaborately taking off his hat. "How are you ladies to-day?"

Isabel looked at him with dignity and replied, "Good morning!" and went on attending to the baby.

The young man stooped down.

"Ah," he said, "and which is which?"

"I'm Isabel," replied the older girl, "and that's which."

Harold Chose the Easier Way.

Maynard had been naughty, and his father, after showing him his fault, had sent him up to his room to ask God to forgive him for being a bad boy. Three-year-old Harold was present, but seemed to take no notice of the conversation. It was his turn, however, before many days to receive punishment, and his father took him across his knee. "Oh, don't, papa," he said. "I would rather go upstairs and pray."—Delineator.

John's Great Loss.

"For goodness' sake, Harriet, why so sad?"

"The cook's left, but that isn't the worst of it. She took with her the recipe book for all the things John's mother used to make."—Brooklyn Life.

Our idea of a born diplomat is a man who can make a homely woman believe that her mirror lies.

All that glitters is not gold; some are blondine.

HINTS FOR BERLIN FRAUDS.

Flapjacks and Pumpkin Pies to Be Made at Exposition Next Year.

The American woman in all her glory is to be shown at Berlin's American exposition in 1910. Preliminary arrangements for such an exhibit have just been made by Mrs. Norma Knupfel-Lutze, who, despite her Teutonic name, is a native-born American, having just left New York to take up her residence in Berlin, the New York Times correspondent says. She is well known in a managerial capacity in the United States through her connection with important musical enterprises. The celebrated Leipzig Philharmonic orchestra, under the conductorship of Hans Winterstein, toured the country in 1900 under Mrs. Knupfel-Lutze's direction, and Daniel Frohman instructed Kubellik's first tour of America to her hands a few years later.

Mrs. Knupfel-Lutze's plan is to exhibit feminine America to Germany from all sides, but particularly in the home, in order to show that the hausfrau flourishes in the United States, too. She has proposed to transplant interiors of model dwellings representing every stratum of Yankee womankind, from the working woman to the society queen. Characteristic American kitchens will be seen in the act of turning out such world-famous specialties as flap-jacks, corned-beef hash, pumpkin pies and other things mother used to make.

Special attention will also be bestowed on American feminine toggery, which is so admired by German and other European women.

The department in short is to be a composite of things which make American women, in the estimation of their husbands, the best housekeepers and the best dressers and, all around, the best women in the world.

The promoters of the exposition welcome Mrs. Knupfel-Lutze's project enthusiastically and promise to devote to the department enough space to make it one of the prime attractions of the show. If the management carries out its purpose of having a bevy of typical Gibson girls recruited from various sections of this country to preside over the department, the success of the enterprise is assured beyond the question of a doubt. Maj. Carson, chief of the bureau of manufactures of the United States department of commerce and labor, sends word that the department is doing its utmost to interest American merchants and manufacturers in the Berlin show.

The Family Doctor.



The rain, which had come suddenly and unexpectedly, was falling in torrents. Among the persons who had taken shelter under a friendly awning was a fashionably dressed woman.

"I beg your pardon, madam," said a plainly attired man considerably past middle age, stepping up to her and lifting his hat, "but I want to offer you my sincere thanks."

"I never expected to see it again," he went on. "It has been nearly thirty years since—"

"Since what, sir? What are you talking about?"

"Pardon my emotion, madam, but I used to live in Salt Lake City and—"

"I have nothing to do with Salt Lake City, sir. I never was there in my life."

"But I was. That was my home for many years. And when I saw—"

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BALLAD OF THE ALARM CLOCK.

I bought a clock not long ago,
To give me timely warning
That I must rise in time to go
To business in the morning.

Yet now I loathe its pallid face,
Set round with inky numbers.
And hate the gong upon its case,
That shatters my sweet slumbers.

A roused horror, nicked bright!
I'd sooner take a licking
Than waken in the dead of night,
And hear the thing a-ticking.

Now hushed to a low, scarce heard
beat,

Now loud as drums in battle;
Now deathly slow and then so fleet
It makes the whole case rattle.

I wrap it in a coverlet
And in my closet stow it;
Then try my best to sleep—and yet
It's ticking, and I know it.

Worn out at length, my eyelids close;
Then, with a sudden clanging,
And jingle-jangle, off it goes,
A-gurgling and a-whanging.

—Chicago-Record.

his face glowing in pleased anticipation of his reception, young Dacre rang the bell at the home of Miss Merrill and a moment later, with a cheery "Good morning, dear," inclined his head for the expected kiss.

"One moment, please," she coldly remarked, avoiding him. "How did you find May?"

In bewildered astonishment came the reply. "May who?"

"Possibly you did not see a young lady on your trip?"

"Yes, I saw about five."

"Oh, the Turk," she mentally ejaculated. Then aloud, "And May was there, no doubt?"

"What in the world are you talking about, dearie?" For reply she moved swiftly to her escriptoire and nervously fumbling among some papers in it presently drew forth the telegram, holding it behind her back.

"Did you receive a telegram yesterday?" she asked, eyeing him intently.

"Yes, but how did you know?"

"Was it the cause of your breaking your engagement with me for last evening?"

"Yes, it was. And now," his face lighting up in amused expectation of her discomfiture, "would you like to see it?" And he took out his wallet to find the bit of paper. She let him search for a while and in reply to his "Why, I must have lost it," coolly remarked. "Yes, you lost it and chose very good place to drop it. After you left I found this message under the chair you had been sitting upon."

With a queer look of anxiety at her he took the telegram and glanced at it. "Yes," he said, "this is the mes—" and suddenly shrieking with laughter he dropped into a chair, convulsed with merriment, unable to speak for a moment. Then assuming an injured air he started. "Nora, dear—"

"Don't you ever call me 'dear' again," she cried violently.

"Nora, dear," he repeated, with emphasis, "did you ever hear me speak of my friend Maxwell Deane, one of Frolasco's managers?"

"Yes," she replied, "he is traveling with the new play 'Forget-me-not,' I believe."

"Precisely. Having doubts of the success of the play, I submitted my new play to him. They have been trying out 'Forget-me-not' on the road before taking it to New York for a run, but the play is a frost and will be taken off. Mine goes on in two weeks; good old Max worked up a hearing for it and wired me yesterday to come on and see him."

"But the telegram?" she asked, still incredulous. "I fail to see who May is, and why she also should have sent for you."

Before replying he walked over to her side, placed an unresisted arm about her waist, and leaning over whispered with stage accents into her astonished ear, "Read M-A-X for M-A-Y. The stupid telegraph operator made a mistake. I did not notice it yesterday."

The lady was discreetly silent, and resumed her task.

"I'm glad my teeth are good, anyhow."—New York Sun.

FAMOUS TEA DRINKERS.

Johnson Heads the List With a Capacity of 25 Cups at a Sitting.

Napoleon, like Johnson, was a hardened tea drinker, and so, a century later, was Mr. Gladstone, who confessed that he drank more tea between midnight and 4 in the morning than any other member of the House of Commons, and that the strongest brew of it never interfered with his sleep.

The dish of tea was one of the most important factors in Johnson's life. Proficiency in the gentle art of tea brewing was regarded by him as an essential attribute of the perfect woman, and there can be no doubt that his female friends (and their name was legion) did their best to gratify his amiable weakness.

Richard Cumberland tells us, says the Gentlewoman, that his inordinate demands for his favorite beverage were occasionally difficult to comply with. On Sir Joshua Reynolds reminding him that he had already consumed eleven cups, he replied:

"Sir, I did not count your glasses of wine; why should you number my cups of tea?" adding laughingly and in perfect good humor: "Sir, I should have released our hostess from any further trouble, but you have reminded me that I want one more cup to make up the dozen, and I must request Mrs. Cumberland to round up my score."

When he saw the complacency with which the lady of the house obeyed his behests he said cheerfully:

"Madam, I must tell you for your comfort, you have escaped much better than a certain lady did a while ago, upon whose patience I intruded greatly more than I have yours. She asked me for no other purpose than to make a zany of me and set me gabbling to a parcel of people I knew nothing of; so, madam, I had my revenge, on her, for I swallowed five and twenty cups of her tea."

Cumberland declared that his wife would gladly have made ten for Johnson "as long as the New River could have supplied her with water," for it was then, and then only, he was seen at his happiest moments.

On his Scottish tour his inexorable demands for tea sorely tried the patience of Lady Macleod of Dunvegan,

who after giving him his sixteenth cup suggested that further supplies in a small basin might be agreeable to him.

"I wonder, madam," he answered roughly, "why all the ladies ask me such questions. It is to save your self trouble, madam, and not me."

The lady was discreetly silent, and resumed her task.

FRENCH WRITERS EARN LESS.

Translation of Foreign Novels Have Spoiled the Market.

While the serial story is if anything more popular than ever as a newspaper feature in France, Robert Sherard writes in "My Friends the French" that the remuneration of the writers of this kind of fiction is not as good as it used to be.

That is because the editors find they can get very good fiction from foreign publishers.

The payment for the translation rights of a good English, Russian, Italian or German novel would not amount to the twentieth part of the fee which would be demanded by one of the popular masters of the feuilleton.

Formerly these fees were very large. According to the Bookman, Jules Mary used to receive 30,000 francs for first serial use of one of his thrillers. That would represent about half of what the manuscript would produce, for after the tale had appeared in the paper the publishers who issue tales in ten centime parts would pay him another 25,000 francs for this use.

D'Ennery, the author of "The Two Orphans," received a franc and a half a line. One of his novels, "An Angel's Remorse," brought him 70,000 francs. But free trade in fiction, says Mr. Sherard, has injured the home manufacturers. The French publishers can get good translations for low sums. Hachette whenever a large price is asked for an English novel produces a receipt signed by Charles Dickens. It is for a sum of twenty pounds and refers to a novel called "David Copperfield."

Making One Job of It.

Doctor—You have no reason to believe, madam, that your husband shot himself intentionally?

Madam—Oh, dear, no! It was purely accidental. But is he seriously hurt?

Doctor—Quite seriously; but I think we can save him.

Madam—What are you going to do now with all those horrid surgical instruments?

Doctor—We are going to probe for the bullet.

Madam—Yes? Well, doctor, while you are about it, will you be good enough to see if you can't find a gold collar-stud I lent him last week and that he carelessly swallowed?—Tit-Bits.

We expect, of course, that we are going to live longer, to be the exception, but even if we should so prove we can count the years still coming to us without using many figures. We are getting to where we can see the end if we look that way, and I can't say that I have any fear of it, but I certainly don't find any pleasure in contemplating it; I'd rather stay.

So I haven't asked the dentist because I don't want to know. The thought of it does drift in on me once in a while, but when it does I shunt it off and get busy and keep plugging and take a cheerful view.

Precisely at 10 the next morning,

his face glowing in pleased anticipation of his reception, young Dacre rang the bell at the home of Miss Merrill and a moment later, with a cheery "Good morning, dear," inclined his head for the expected kiss.

"One moment, please," she coldly remarked, avoiding him. "How did you find May?"

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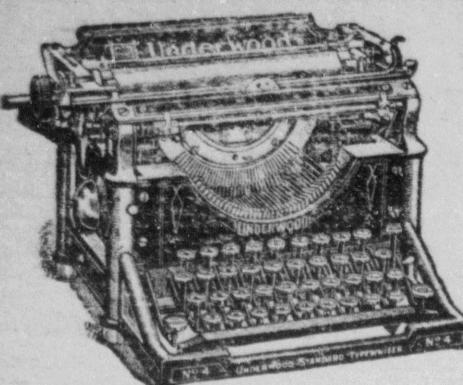
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F



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shows the way to the best work at the lowest operating cost. Visible writing, combined with the perfect action of the machine allows the operator to keep the mind constantly on the work.

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THE UNDERWOOD TYPEWRITER CO., Inc. Anywhere

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EDW. A. REMY

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WEEKLY	
One Year in Advance.....	\$1.00

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1910

MARK STOREN, of Scottsburg, and chairman, of the third district, is considering very seriously the matter of making the race for joint representative from Scott and Jennings County to succeed Thomas Bollen who gained much notoriety during the last session of the legislature by his earnest advocacy of Sunday baseball.

Announcement.

Fernando W. Wesner, of Jackson township, authorizes his announcement as a candidate for Prosecuting Attorney of the Fortieth Judicial Circuit, composed of the counties of Jackson and Scott, subject to the democratic voters thereof. d&w-tf

Advertised Letters.

The following is a list of letters remaining in the postoffice at Seymour and if not called for within 14 days will be sent to the dead letter office:

LADIES.

Miss Carrie Emme.
Mrs. Sarah Patton.
Mrs. Julia M. Sappington.
Mrs. Julia May Sappington.

GENTS.

Mr. Robert Donells.
Mr. Raymond Gard.
Mr. Harry Pollart.
Mr. Isaac Sturgeon.
Mr. N. A. Wood.

WM. P. MASTERS, P. M.
Seymour, Feb. 7, 1910.

Marriage License.

June F. Holderman, of Indianapolis, and Miss Lulu Casey of Seymour.

Mrs. Cora Naylor, who has been sick for several days at her home on N. Poplar street, is better today.

REPUBLICAN Want Ads. Pay

Sunday School Reports.

ATTENDANCE COLLECTION

Methodist.....	195
Baptist.....	133
Presbyterian.....	71
German Methodist..	90
Central Christian..	83
St. Paul.....	40
Nazarene.....	62
Woodstock.....	52
Second Baptist....	19
Total	746

\$27.31

WORTH MOUNTAINS OF GOLD

During Change of Life,
says Mrs. Chas. Barclay

Graniteville, Vt.—"I was passing through the Change of Life and suffered from nervousness and other annoying symptoms, and I can truly say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has proved worth mountains of gold to me, as it restored my health and strength. I never forget to tell my friends what Lydia E. Pinkham's

Vegetable Compound has done for me during this trying period. Complete restoration to health means so much to me that for the sake of other suffering women I am willing to make my trouble public so you may publish this letter."—MRS. CHAS. BARCLAY, R.F.D., Graniteville, Vt.

No other medicine for woman's ills has received such wide-spread and unqualified endorsement. No other medicine we know of has such a record of cures of female ills as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

For more than 30 years it has been curing female complaints such as inflammation, ulceration, local weaknesses, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion and nervous prostration, and it is unequalled for carrying women safely through the period of change of life. It costs but little to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and, as Mrs. Barclay says, it is "worth mountains of gold" to suffering women.

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REPUBLICAN Want Ads. Pay

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Sit Up and Take Notice

Two and One-half Per Cent.

52 Times a Year

It is a hundred times as hard to save money as it is to spend it. This check is given you when you spend money here. When you save money and get 2½ per cent. you do not get it till the end of the year. When you spend it here you get your 2½ per cent. as often as you have 25c due you.

8903 JAN 28

Return \$10 in cash
checks and
get 25 cents in
cash.

*A 1.10
DRINK BLACK
CROSS COFFEE
M. H. BRAND
Phone 549
SEYMORE, - IND.

BRAND'S GROCERY

DRASTIC BILL IS DUE TODAY

Federal Incorporation Bill to Be Introduced.

EXPECTED TO BECOME A LAW

Pending the Decision of the Supreme Court in the Standard Oil and Tobacco Trust Cases, Great Business Concerns Scent Danger and Are Now Seeking Protection at the Hands of the Government, Many of Them Having Openly Indored the Administration's Plan For the Control of Corporations, Believing That Otherwise the Supreme Court Will Force Dissolution.

Washington, Feb. 7.—Unless there is some unlooked-for derangement of the legislative schedule, congress will get today the most radical bill it has received—and which had any prospect of becoming law—in the last fifty years, according to experts who are familiar with the course of law making. The Taft federal incorporation bill, which the administration believes will provide a safe method for the national recognition of large combinations and which will at the same time give control of such combinations to the government, will be presented to congress by Senator Clarke of Wyoming and Representative Parker of New Jersey, chairmen of the judiciary committee of the senate and of the house. Although the idea of national incorporation is perhaps as old as the United States and has been discussed seriously for the last ten years, it did not become a concrete proposition until the last few months. In November last Attorney General Wickes began to draw plans for a national incorporation bill which would suit him, which would agree with President Taft's idea and which would permit such combinations of capital as most thinking men in the administration regard as necessary and unavoidable.

Since that time the attorney general and many of his advisers, prominent members of the senate and the house and business men all over the country, have been interested in the bill. The completed draft represents, the administration believes, the best plan which can be brought forward.

A few weeks ago the president did not expect to see the incorporation bill become law at this session. This expectation was based on the belief of Mr. Taft that in matters so important the whole national congress would be willing to act conclusively without prolonged consideration. Since the proposition, however, has been made the subject of discussion among public men, the attitude of the administration has changed and it is now believed the bill may go far along toward passage this year, if it does not actually become a law.

While it has been said with evident reason that the supreme court will not decide the Standard Oil case and the American Tobacco case until October, it is generally believed that the decision in these cases most probably will be against the corporations. If the decisions do favor the government it has been pointed out, there is not one big combination of capital which does not face dissolution by the hand of law.

Unless there is legislation along the line proposed in this bill, therefore, the great business concerns of the nation are in danger. Within the last few days such prominent men as George W. Perkins, Frank Vanderlip and J. J. Hill have endorsed the Taft plan. The administration does not believe that because there is a combination of capital there is a combination of evil, and, for the sake of business, the United States would like to see congress pass this bill. On the other hand, administration advisers point out that federal incorporation does not tend to grant immunity to offending concerns or to permit the creation of monopolies or stock watering with its consequent evils.

Under the proposed plan the corporations would be restrained and subjected to regulation which it would appear is to be more drastic than that under which the railroads now do business. The principal objection to federal incorporation, which so far apparently has not been met, is that there is no provision for the control by any state of a corporation which does business within its borders which has a national charter. As the bill is drawn the control of all corporations which take out charters is vested in the United States and there does not seem to be any method by which a state could interfere with its operation although it violated state laws.

Work at Cherry Mine Delayed. Cherry, Ill., Feb. 7.—Indications are that no more bodies will be removed from the St. Paul mine before the middle of the week. A large number of men are making every effort to reach the dead miners, but the passages are dangerous, loose rocks slipping down into the galleries unexpectedly at frequent intervals.

Wister, Okla., Feb. 7.—Robbers blew open the safe of the State bank here and escaped with \$1,170 in cash and \$900 worth of school warrants.

STRATHCONA A VICTIM OF PLOT

According to Story of Toronto World.

TO BLOW UP HIS RESIDENCE

If This Tale Be True a Plot Has Been Hatched in Montreal to Blow Up the Canadian High Commissioner's Residence During the Sitting of the Eucharistic Congress Next Fall—Prince Residence Has Been Placed at the Disposition of the Archbishop of Montreal For His Guests During That Time—Lord Strathcona Is Now in London.

Toronto, Feb. 7.—A story regarding a plot to blow up the Montreal residence of Lord Strathcona, Canadian high commissioner, who is now in London, is featured by the World, which publishes the following purporting to be a Montreal special: "The Montreal La Patrie (a leading French paper there) announces that although the entente cordial is accepted as a fait accompli, there is nevertheless powder in the air, and that paper prints a letter signed 'Occident' dated Toronto, Feb. 3, announcing that Lord Strathcona's residence in this city will be blown up next summer by dynamite and for cause. The Toronto correspondent of Mr. Earle's paper says that he overheard in the east end of the Queen City (Toronto) several men discussing the fact of the Canadian high commissioner having placed his princely residence at the disposition of the archbishop of Montreal for his guests at the eucharistic congress next fall. One of the men stated that the work could be easily done as the house was completely atable from three sides."

Many prominent Roman Catholics, including probably the Earl of Norfolk, are to attend the Roman Catholic eucharistic congress at Montreal in the fall. Some time ago it was announced that Lord Strathcona was going to offer the use of his residence at Montreal, which contains many valuable works of art, to the archbishop of Montreal during the congress.

THEY INJURE CHILDREN

Ordinary Cathartics and Pills and Harsh Physic Cause Distressing Complaints.

You cannot be over-careful in the selection of medicine for children. Only the very gentlest bowel medicine should ever be given, except in emergency cases. Ordinary pills, cathartics and purgatives are apt to do more harm than good. They cause griping, nausea and other distressing after-effects that are frequently health-detracting and a life-lasting annoyance.

We personally recommend and guarantee Rexall Orderlies as the safest and most dependable remedy for constipation and associate bowel disorders. We have such absolute faith in the virtues of this remedy that we sell it on our guarantee of money back in every instance where it fails to give entire satisfaction, and we urge all in need of such medicine to try it at our risk.

Rexall Orderlies contain an entirely new ingredient which is odorless, tasteless and colorless. As an active agent, it embraces the valuable qualities of the best known intestinal regulator tonics.

Rexall Orderlies are eaten like candy. They are particularly prompt and agreeable in action, may be taken at any time, day or night; do not cause diarrhoea, nausea, griping, excessive looseness or other undesirable effects. They have a very natural action upon the glands and organs with which they come in contact, act as a positive and regulative tonic upon the relaxed muscular coat of the bowel and its dry mucous lining; remove irritation, overcome weakness, tone and strengthen the nerves and muscles, and restore the bowels and associate organs to more vigorous and healthy activity.

Rexall Orderlies completely relieve constipation, except when of a surgical character. They also tend to overcome the necessity of constantly taking laxatives to keep the bowels in normal condition.

There is really no medicine for this purpose so good as Rexall Orderlies, especially for children, aged and delicate persons. They are prepared in tablet form, in two sizes of packages: 12 tablets 10 cents, and 36 tablets 25 cents. Remember you can obtain Rexall Remedies in Seymour only at our store,—The Rexall Store. The Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

The management of the opera house has secured for Feb. 8 the Johnson-Ketchel fight pictures that have been shown in the large cities. At Indianapolis the Orpheum theatre is running it all week.

Want Ads. get results. Try one.

S.S.S. PURELY VEGETABLE

The safest medicines are those which leave the system in the best condition after their use. This is one of the principal virtues we claim for S. S. S. Being made entirely of roots, herbs and barks, it is not in even the smallest degree harmful to any system, but on the other hand its vegetable ingredients make it one of the finest of tonics to build up the health in every way. A great many blood medicines contain strong mineral ingredients which unfavorably affect the bowels, stomach or digestive system, and any blood-purifying effect they might have is therefore offset by their injurious action on the general health. S. S. S. is the one safe and sure blood purifier. It goes into the circulation and rids the blood of every impurity or pollution. It strengthens the circulation and adds nourishing properties to the blood and greatly assists in the cure of any blood disease. S. S. S. cures Rheumatism, Catarrh, Sores and Ulcers, Scrofula, Contagious Blood Poison and all like diseases, because it purifies the circulation. S. S. S. may be taken by young or old with absolute safety, and with the assurance that it will cure all diseases and disorders due to an impure or poisoned blood supply, even reaching down and removing hereditary taints. Book on the blood and any medical advice free to all who write.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Seymour Business Directory

AUTO REPAIRS

We handle all automobile supplies, also storage and repairing. We build smoke stacks and tanks and do all heavy iron work. Also founders of light and heavy brass castings. R. F. Buhner, cor. High and Circlestreets.

BUCKWHEAT FLOUR.

Walters pure Butler county buckwheat flour in any quantity. Best on the market. Graham flour, rye meal, bread meal. Highest market price paid for all grain. Hodapp Hominy Co.

100 CORD GOOD SEASONED WOOD

H. F. WHITE
PHONE NO. 1

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.

Building contracting, plumbing, heating and masonry. Will figure on any work wanted. W. A. Wylie. Phone 380. Residence, W. Broadway.

DODDS RESTAURANT.

Come here for a good lunch. Fresh oysters and ice cream. A nice line of chocolate candies. Best brands of cigars. Come in and eat. Thornton Dodd, Prop., Seymour.

DEAD ANIMALS.

Will remove dead animals immediately when notified. F. F. Buhner's Fertilizer plant, Phone, residence old and new 338. Factory old 189. Seymour, Ind.

FEED OF ALL KINDS.

Full line of feed and meal, Graham flour, buckwheat flour, rye flour. Will exchange wheat and corn for flour or meal. Deliver to all parts of city. G. H. Anderson.

HAIR DRESSING.

Get your hair dressed, any style, at Mrs. E. M. Young's Beauty Parlor. Shampooing, manicuring and massaging. Big assortment of hair switches, corona pads and coronet braids for dressing the hair in latest styles.

JEWELER AND OPTICIAN.

We will fit your eyes correctly with comfortable glasses. Full line of new Xmas goods, watches, broaches, pins, lodge emblems and sterling silver goods. T. M. Jackson, 104 W. Second Street.

TAILOR BY TRADE.

Elegant line of all wool spring styles now ready for inspection at A. SCIARRA'S, the tailor by trade, 14 E. Second street, Seymour, Ind.

General Repairing

Sewing Machines, Guns, Umbrellas, Gas and Oil Stoves, Bicycles, Automobiles, Locks, Keys, Knife and Scissor Grinding, in fact any sort of repair work receives prompt, careful attention

SPECIAL OFFER

To close 18 Children's Fine Overcoats, in ages 4 and 5 only, we are offering them at

\$1.50

Former price \$3.00 to \$5.00. We make this concession in price because the sizes are all small. See them in our window.

"Nuf ced."**THE HUB****VALENTINES
AT
T.R.CARTER'S****WANT ADVERTISING**

FOR SALE—Buggy and carriage. Inquire here. fdf

LOST—Relief Corp pin. Initials M. J. B. Leave here. Reward. f7d

FOR SALE CHEAP—Four room cottage, summer kitchen and barn. Good out buildings. 314 West 5th street. Enquire at Premises. fl2d

FOR SALE—If waiting to buy, see that beautiful one acre building lot on West Jackson street opposite Wm. Day's residence. 17, 9, 12d & wlt

WANTED—To rent about March 1st, five or six rooms modern cottage. Address "A. B." care REPUBLICAN office. f8d

WANTED—To rent house with some ground in easy walking distance of carriage factory. Inquire at Ahlbrand Carriag Co. f8d-10w

CIGAR SALESMAN WANTED—Experience unnecessary. Sell our brands to the retail trade. Big pay. Write for full particulars at once. Globe Cigar Co. Cleveland Ohio. je2d

Seymour Temperatures.

The following are the maximum and minimum temperatures as shown by the government thermometers at the Seymour volunteer weather observation station and reported by J. Robert Blair, observer. The figures are for twenty-four hours ending at noon:

MAX	MIN
February 7, 1910,	51
27	

Weather Indications.

Fair and warmer tonight, Tuesday increasing cloudiness and warmer, probably rain in southwest portion.

Dr. and Mrs. F. W. DraGoo spent Sunday with relatives in Franklin.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Cha. H. Fletcher*

SUDIE MILLS MATLOCK
Piano Teacher,
Res. Studio: 521 N. Chestnut St.
SEYMORE, INDIANA.

Have Opened a Dental Office in Seymour Where We Will Do the Very Best Dental Work at the Following Reduced Prices:
22K Gold Crown.....3.00 to 4.00
Bridge Work.....3.00 to 4.00
Fillings 50c up. Teeth extracted without pain 25c. For a limited time a good set of teeth 5.00. The very best of teeth.....6.50
Where new teeth are ordered the price of extracting is deducted from the price of the new teeth. All work first class and guaranteed.

J. H. GROSCURTH, D. D. S.
Room 9 Masonic Temple, Seymour

W.H. BURKLEY
REAL ESTATE
INSURANCE
and LOANS
SEYMORE, INDIANA

KINDIG BROS.
ARCHITECTS
AND GENERAL CONTRACTORS
Home Office W. 7th St.
Phone No. 672. SEYMORE, IND.

H. LETT, M. D. C.
Veterinary Surgeon
111 W. Third St., SEYMORE.
Phones—New 643 and 644, Old 97 and 80.

Watches for 1910

We are quoting strong values in watches of reliable make. This should influence the anticipation of the New Year's needs.

D. Gruen & Sons fine thin-model gentleman watch.

E. Howard high grade watches.

Elgin and Waltham watches.

Every watch is guaranteed. Make your selection now for the New Year. Have the watch regulated and engraved and it will be ready for use at any time.

J. G. LAUPUS
JEWELER

PERSONAL.

R. Harry Miller spent Sunday in Indianapolis.

Everett Ellis returned to Brownstown this morning.

June F. Holdeman, of Indianapolis, is in the city.

Miss Leona Henderson was in the city Saturday.

John Slotz was here from Browns town Saturday.

Thomas Patton was here from Crothersville Saturday.

M. F. Rucker was here from Surprise this morning.

Miss Anna Reynolds was here from Tampico Saturday.

Chase Jones, of Mitchell, was in this city Sunday evening.

Travis Trumbo was a passenger to Osgood this morning.

H. T. Bennett made a business trip to Osgood this morning.

Walter Price was here from Browns town Saturday evening.

Adolph Hermann was here from Brownstown this morning.

Oscar Guthrie, of Tunnelton, was in this city Saturday evening.

Oren O. Swails was a passenger to Brownstown this morning.

Ed Clark, of Bloomington, was in this city Saturday evening.

Coulter Montgomery, of Hanover, visited friends here Sunday.

Mr. Glasson, merchant at Redding-ton, was in the city Saturday.

Miss Nora Cadem was a passenger to Brownstown this morning.

Granville Tabor, of near Cortland, transacted business here today.

Walter Himler, made a business trip to Columbus this morning.

S. T. Stilwell, of Ratcliff Grove, was here on business Saturday.

Mr. Scifres, barber at Crothersville, went to Brownstown this morning.

Deputy Auditor A. A. Conner was here from Brownstown Saturday.

Sherman Hall, of Crothersville, went to Brownstown this morning.

Charles Parker, of Pleasant Grove, transacted business here Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Graham visited relatives at Austin Sunday afternoon.

George Lucas, of Pleasant Grove, was transacting business here Saturday.

L. L. Lydy, principal of the Cortland schools, was in the city Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lafayette Heiman spent Sunday with relatives in Surprise.

Miss Bessie Moore, of Indianapolis, spent Sunday with relatives in this city.

Miss Pauline Snyder spent Sunday with friends and relatives at Brownstown.

S. A. Barnes went to Brownstown this morning to attend commissioners' court.

Mrs. Buchanan returned home this morning from a visit with relatives east of here.

Jacob Baldwin, of Redding-ton, made a business trip to Brownstown this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Klippe were here Sunday to visit his mother, Mrs. Mary Klippe.

John M. Murray, of Redding-ton, made a business trip to Brownstown this morning.

Frank Penny, patrolman on the Pennsylvania line, was here from Columbus Saturday.

Miss Rose Rau returned this morning from a short visit with relatives and friends at Brownstown.

Frank Smith was here from Columbus this morning on business for the I. C. & S. Traction Company.

Mrs. John Haueuschild went to Indianapolis Saturday for a short visit with her sister, Mrs. Emmet Davis.

Miss Anna Carter returned from Indianapolis Sunday evening after a visit of several days with relatives and friends.

Miss Elizabeth Kurtz returned to her home in Crothersville Sunday, after a visit of several days with relatives in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Irwin and children were here from Columbus Sunday to spend the day the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Chambers.

Rev. J. M. Cross, of Nineveh, returned home this morning after conducting religious services at the Christian church at Medora over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Phillips and sons, of Medora, came up Saturday and visited at C. M. Bottorff's, and will go to Hamilton township and Columbus to spend a few days with relatives and friends, before returning home.

John V. Dehler, of the Kiondyke, who has been at Hot Springs, Ark. for some time for the benefit of his health, is improving. In a letter received here recently by a friend he was contemplating a trip to the mountains. His family is with him and they are enjoying the sun. Mr. Dehler will return home to return now.

**Just a Few Hints
Of What You Can Buy At The
Very Lowest Reduced Prices**

Ladies' Mentor and Vellastic Union Suits—The \$1.00 quality for 75c. 50c quality Vests and Pants for 37½c each. 25c quality Vests and Pants for 19c each.

Ladies' and Misses' Tailored Coats and Suits reduced to one-half price.

Ladies' and Children's Hosiery reduced—Misses' Hose, 25c quality for 19c.

Knit Shawls and Scarfs reduced one-fourth or 25 per cent. discount.

We have only small space to mention a part of the many items reduced.

Come see the New Spring Fabrics, Dress Ginghams, Manchester Percales, Madras Cloth, Fancy Cotton and Linen Suiting and White Goods.

SEYMOUR DRY GOODS CO.
104 SOUTH CHESTNUT STREET

is the nice clean kind we have in our yard. It saves you money, because it burns better and longer. It save us from having to make a lot of excuses beside. If you order at once we can deliver right away. If you put it off the roads may be so bad we cannot be so prompt. It is up to you.

Raymond City
Coal at \$3.75.

EBNER
Ice and Cold Storage Co.
PHONES NO. 4.

FOR SALE
100-acre sand farm, 3 miles from Seymour, must be sold in 90 days. \$6,000. 70-acre sand farm, 2 miles from Seymour. \$6,000. 150 acres, 4 miles from Seymour. \$75 per acre. These farms all have good improvements and are located on good pikes.

See E. C. BOLLINGER, Agt.
Phones, No. 186 and No. 5.

Moseley & Moseley
Real Estate and Farm Loans
Old Phone 201 New Phone 301
112 W. Second St. SEYMORE, IND.

CONGDON & DURHAM,
Fire, Tornado, Liability,
Accident and Sick Benefit
INSURANCE
Real Estate, Rental Agency
Prompt Attention to All Business

PRICES ALWAYS RIGHT
Here is where you get a Suit made to order just as cheap as ready-made clothes. Spring and Summer samples are here
THE SEYMORE TAILORS
F. SCIARRA, PROP.
117 NORTH CHESTNUT STREET

BATHS
Take Turkish Salt-glow
Baths for all kinds of
Lung Trouble.

AHLERT'S TURKISH BATH ROOMS

LEWIS & SWAILS
LAWYERS
SEYMORE, INDIANA

PIANO TUNING
Piano tuning is a science acquired over years of experience, and satisfactory results cannot be obtained without it. 15 Years Experience.
J. H. EuDaly

ELMER E. DUNLAP,
ARCHITECT
824-828 State Life Bldg. INDIAN-
APOLIS. Branch Office Columbus

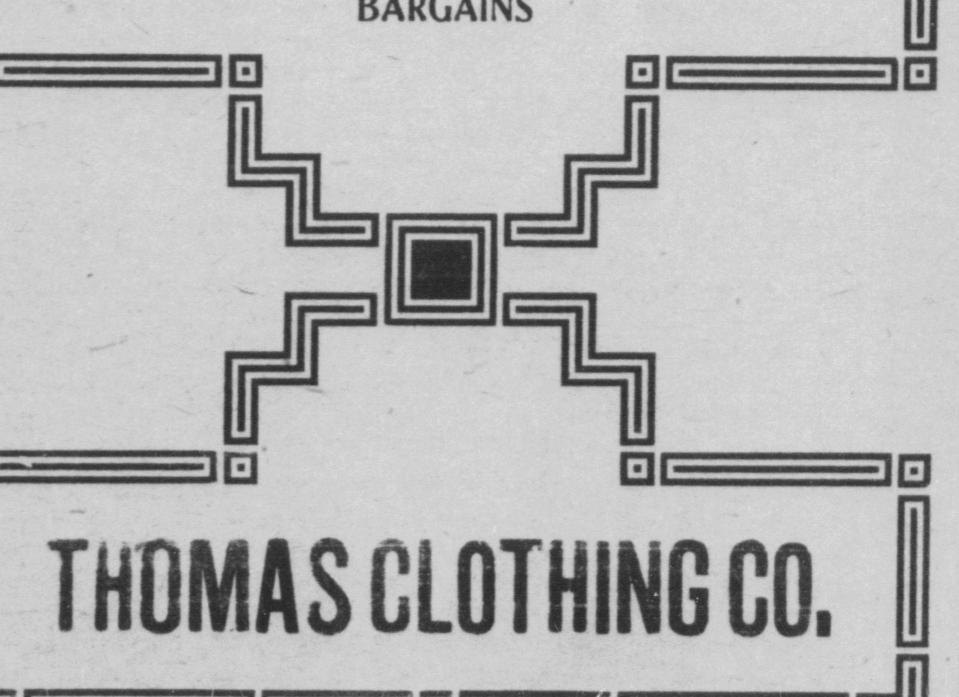
"Will Go On Your Bond"
Will write any kind of
INSURANCE
Clark B. Davis
LOANS NOTARY

**FIFTEEN DOZEN
Men's and Boys'
SWEATER COATS**

First Class Garments, All Sizes

39 Cents

BARGAINS



PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

BEWARE OF THE MAN WHO TELLS.

By Bart Kennedy.

If you have a brick handy, present it without ceremony to the man who is always telling you what other people say about you. You will injure him with the brick, and you will doubtless be locked up for assault; but you will gain in the end. For you will have rid yourself of a friend who is more dangerous than the most dangerous foe.

Gossip in itself is not a bad thing at all. And even scandal is shorn in a vast measure of its power to injure when the person about whom it is circulated knows nothing of it. If you don't know what people are saying about you, the thing largely is, in effect, not said. And, even if you do know what is said, absolutely the best way of dealing with it is to wear a bold, unconscious front. If you do this you will always find people to take your part. This is as true of human nature as it is true that it loves gossip and scandal.

It is the one who tells who really causes the trouble. This dealer in the truth that is necessarily in part a lie causes more mischief than any other kind of criminal. I say criminal advisedly, for the man or the woman who is in the habit of telling people what others say about them creates far more mischief and causes far more misery than the more honest and bolder type of criminal who is sent into penal servitude. The law is unable to touch them, I know; but their crimes are those that the law is unable to punish.

COMPETITION AND BROTHERHOOD OF MAN.

By Prof. George B. Foster.

How does it come that weaker man has maintained his place upon the earth, while much stronger animals of the primeval world succumbed to their fate long ago? Only through social life, only through the bond of common, if so be, primitive order, the first traces of civilization! And the higher humanity has ascended the ladder of development, the clearer is it to be seen that the power which makes man strong to triumph in the battle of life, thus to fill the law of social progress, consists in increased capacity to serve the interests of other men, to understand the problems of other men, and to serve other men's lives.

In fair competition man sees all the foolish scheming and striving which goes on around him and makes him sorry for the people; he tries to be strong so that he may not be upset by the general confusion of moral ideas; he feels that he must be better, even if he stands alone, than all his so-called competitors. If he remains strong, he will become ever stronger, ever freer, a fountain of life, a stirring example for others, showing them new paths of life. It is ours, then, to seek the best, to excel all who lag behind in that which is

THE SPEED OF THE PIGEON.

Racing pigeons are the fleetest of all creatures. They have maintained a speed of a mile and a half a minute for a hundred miles, according to a writer in Collier's, and they have flown seven hundred miles between the rising and the setting of the sun.

Pigeons have flown a thousand miles back to the home loft. In 1904 a bird covered that distance in five days, two hours and fifteen minutes, proving how unerring is the mysterious homing instinct that will drive them across the continent without swerving. But this test is not true sport. The birds simply hurl themselves against time and space till they are played out. They can never race again.

The racer rises into the air with heavy, slow wing pulsations, then, once poised over the starting point, there is a swifter, shorter beat, and the time is "hit up" to the third and permanent wing rhythm, rapid and steady as a pulse beat, which carries them home.

They fly three hundred feet high over land, but low over water. Their enemies as they fly are wind, rain, gunners and hawks. They do all their flying between sunrise and sunset. If caught out overnight, they fend for themselves till dawn.

The homing instinct is lifelong. During the Franco-Prussian War the Germans caught a homing pigeon which was on its way into beleaguered Paris. The bird was kept prisoner for ten years. It was then released. It immediately returned to its old home.

GREAT NORWEGIAN POET.



BJØRNSTJERNE BJØRNSEN.

Björnstjerne Bjørnson, who has been seriously ill in Paris, may be called the Grand Old Man of Norwegian literature and drama. He was born in 1832, and in 1857 became director of the theater at Bergen. From 1860 to 1862 he lived in Denmark, Italy and Germany, and from the latter year to 1872 was director of the Christiania

theater and editor of the Norske Folkeblad. In 1874 he bought a farm in the heart of Norway, where he has since generally spent the summer, at other seasons living much in Paris, Rome and the Tyrol. Among his works that have been translated into English are two novels of Norwegian peasant life, "A Happy Boy" and "The Fisher Lass," and among others "The Heritage of the Kurts," "Paul Lange" and "Laboremus." He is the author of numerous plays, his latest having only recently been in rehearsal at Dresden.

The Explanation.

Fred—There seems to be a lot more fuss made of Miss A.'s singing than Miss K.'s, and I am sure Miss K. has by far the richer voice. Jack—Ah, yes, but Miss A. has by far the richer father.

What the man with a good job needs is a fire-insurance policy.

LOVERS GROW MORE RATIONAL.

Friendship Now a Fine Art—Word Covers All Kinds of Relationships.

There is no doubt that most civilized persons are getting more rational about what used to be called the tender passion, but which might more appropriately have been named the ferocious. Jealousy, for instance, has almost disappeared in educated circles, and the man or woman who poses as inconsolable is frankly considered a bore, the London Sketch says. The modern world indulges in little snippets of love, but declines to sit down to a lengthy feast. It fears, indeed, to be bored. Nowadays, it is only the plowman or the Apache, the butcher's boy or the ticket-of-leave man, who solaces his wounded feelings or his vanity by deeds of violence. The man in the black coat, when he is "turned down," shrugs his shoulders, lights a cigarette and goes off to pay a call on the most agreeable woman he knows. Neither does the lady under a like catastrophe invariably take the veil or turn hospital nurse. She has too many interests and amusements in these days to feel wholly forlorn when Tom or Dick is fickle, seeing that there is always that devoted Harry who can be counted on to come to tea whenever she telephones. Women, indeed, exchange their admirers and lend out their husbands to play about with their friends in the most ungrudging manner. Friendship is a fine art nowadays and the word covers all sorts and kinds of relationships, for it may safely be said that in this twentieth century all lovers must be friends, whereas in a more turbulent and exacting time love and friendship rarely dwelt under the same roof.

SHORT METER SERMONS.

Men of power are always men of prayer.—Rev. E. L. Powell, Christian, Louisville.

The heart of love is self-sacrifice in behalf of others.—Rev. J. A. Henry, Baptist, Los Angeles.

God's work is to combine us all into one strong union.—Rev. G. C. Morgan, Evangelist, Atlanta.

The thing that ought to be done no man is too large to do.—Bishop William Quayle, Methodist, Chicago.

We should strive for high ideals, and live the life the Master has laid down for us.—Rev. J. Alexander, Presbyterian, Boston.

The greatest determining factor in domestic happiness is love, and without love in the heart there can be no happiness in the home.—Rev. W. W. Bustard, Baptist, Boston.

Wealth is an excellent thing when properly used, but it brings a curse which amounts to a mastery when improperly used.—Rev. J. L. Blanchard, Congregationalist, Denver.

Man needs a savior. The son of Mary was called Jesus because He was to save man from sin. Jesus saves man and makes bad men good.—Rev. B. B. Tyler, Disciple, Denver.

A man's spiritual self pervades and possesses his material body, just as magnetism pervades and possesses iron, or as God pervades and possesses the universe.—Rev. A. Arundel, Episcopalian, Pittsburgh.

The Family, the State and the Church are three great institutions which derive their being and power from God. Each of these institutions is in its origin divine.—Rev. C. E. Craik, Episcopalian, Louisville.

The man who is narrow and sordid in his youth will be narrow and sordid all his life. Young men should know that the greatest asset they can have in this life is character.—Rev. W. C. Robinson, Presbyterian, Philadelphia.

Boys, if you follow these plans, you can make an aeroplane that will fly: First, buy a bamboo fishpole. Study the plan and cut pieces of proper length. Split the pole to get pieces a quarter of an inch wide. This gives very stout and light rods.

Make three box forms, according to the scale in the plans. Don't drill holes in the bamboo, but bind the ends together with heavy linen thread, moistened with glue. Cover the tops and ends of these boxes with a light linen cloth, tightly stretched. Glue the cloth to the framework and then paint the cloth with a mixture which you obtain by shaving a paraffin candle into a pint of benzine, allowing the mixture to dissolve over night. Now you have three boxes. One is the forward rudder. It is 12 inches long and $3\frac{1}{2}$ inches square. The largest box is the main biplane. It is 24 inches long and 6 inches square. The smaller box is the rear rudder, which stands upright. The larger box ought to be well braced with six uprights, three in front and three in the rear.

Any boy who will study the plans carefully can see how the boxes are fastened together in their proper relations. The forward box, which does the lifting, ought to be tilted upward.

Underneath the aeroplane fasten two runners, which will take up the shock when the flyer alights. The next thing is to carve two propellers.

Fasten on the middle of these, with small tacks, a tin plate and solder

strongly to the plate the wire propeller pin, which is shown in the drawing.

A glass bead ought to be placed between the propeller and the frame at E to act as a washer.

Get two long, light rubber bands—they ought to be at least eighteen inches in length. Attach one end of the rubbers to the propeller pins and the other to the framework at G and H. Twist the rubbers about 150 times, being careful that both propellers are equally "wound." Release the aeroplane when holding it above your head, holding the propellers with your thumbs until you are ready to allow the plane to fly. By adjusting the fore and rear rudders you will finally be able to direct your aeroplane in the air as you please. By keeping the rubbers covered with talcum powder, they will last longer than otherwise.

Boys, if you follow these plans, you can make an aeroplane that will fly: First, buy a bamboo fishpole. Study the plan and cut pieces of proper length. Split the pole to get pieces a quarter of an inch wide. This gives very stout and light rods.

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which stands upright. The larger box ought to be well braced with six

uprights, three in front and three in the rear.

Four Useful Senses.

The naturalist of Wobrook-in-the-Hills had pointed out a rabbit squatting close under a bush, and the ladies had declared in chorus that they could not see the little animal.

"How do you manage to see everything?" asked one of the party, with flattery.

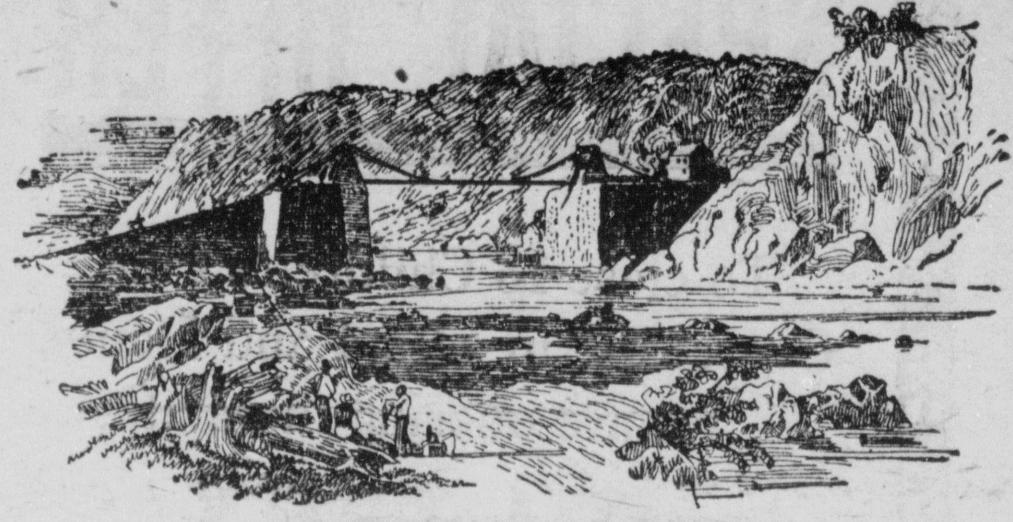
"Well," began the naturalist, confidently, "I'm not altogether seeing."

Sometimes I see; but when I can't see with my eyes, I smell things with my nose; and when I can't smell things with my nose, I hear 'em with my ears; and when I can't hear with my ears, I prickle all over."

A man's gall doesn't necessarily em-

bitter his life.

WHERE WASHINGTON'S HISTORIC CHAIN BRIDGE GETS ITS NAME.



The Chain Bridge as it looked in 1842, from an old print.

The first question that is generally asked by persons arriving at Washington's Chain bridge for the first time is, "Where are the chains?" There are no chains, and there have been none for the last half century or more. But there were chains at one time that particularly designated the bridge that crosses the Potomac river at the Little Falls, several miles above Georgetown town. The chains, too, were the all-important part of the bridge, says the Washington Post, for it was borne entirely by chains.

The first bridge over the Potomac at Little Falls, the head of navigation of the river, was built in 1809. It was built by a Mr. Palmer, and lasted only a short time, when it fell to pieces during a violent spring freshet. A second bridge took its place, but that only lasted even a shorter time, about six months. What was known as the Chain bridge was erected in 1810. It was a suspension bridge, supported entirely by chains thrown over the piers erected upon the abutments, which were about twenty feet high. These chains were four in number. The pends were hung on them alternately about five feet apart, so that each chain received pendent in every ten feet. The bridge was invented by Judge Findley, who lived near Uniontown, Pa., and where he had erected a similar chain bridge, which performed very good service for many years. The span of the bridge was 128 $\frac{1}{2}$ feet and the width sixteen feet. Its weight was about twenty-two tons, which was regarded as a heavy weight in those days.

On March 3, 1853, Congress passed an act appropriating a sufficient sum of money to repair the bridge, and incidentally took the corporation of Georgetown out of the transaction, the United States stepping in as its owner, a transaction which was perfectly satisfactory to all concerned. This repaired bridge was still practically a chain bridge, though in the repairs iron in other forms was considerably used. The bridge covered only the river channel proper, there being a dirt roadway that approached the bridge from either side. It was the washing away of these approaches more than injury to the bridge itself that put the Chain bridge out of commission so frequently, for it became almost an annual occurrence, particularly during the spring freshets, though in two or three years the washouts also occurred during the fall storms.

The Chain bridge, besides being famous for its chains and equally famous because it has no chains, played a very important part during the Civil War. At one time one end of it was in possession of the Confederates, while the other end was guarded by Union troops.

In the military campaigns in which the famous army of the Potomac took such a prominent part the larger part of the transportation took place over the Long bridge and the Aqueduct bridge, several miles down the Potomac. Still, the Chain bridge was a place of great activity and interest throughout the entire war. It was surrounded by fortifications for its protection in case an effort was made by the enemy to use it as an approach to Washington, and was at all times a very busy locality. The winters when the army was camped in near-by regions of Virginia brought a good deal of traffic to the Chain bridge.

In 1872 Congress put an end to the Chain bridge, except in name, by appropriating \$100,000 for the present iron bridge. Though there was nothing in the act itself suggesting it, the old name still hangs to the bridge, though it has no semblance to chains about it.

"SHOOT UP" A TOWN.



"church farm" and all day there was laughter and pulling of broomcorn straw." At noon everybody was called to a basket dinner furnished by the housewives who had piled up small mountains of brown fried chicken, with gravy, vegetables, country-cured ham, lightbread, jelly cake, caramel cake, pie and all such things for the hungry workers.

When night came the harvesters had "pulled" twenty-five acres of broomcorn, and next day the work was finished. The straw was hauled to town and baled and was then ready for the market. Buyers were asked to bid for the "church farm" crop, and when the price went up to \$160 a ton, the corn was sold—five and one-half tons of it—which turned \$880 in the church treasury and came near lifting the church debt.

WHAT A DOLLAR DOG CAN DO.

A man in a nearby city bought for his wife and child a year ago a dog, for which he paid a dollar. It was obviously nothing wonderful in the canine way—merely a mongrel, with the bulldog strain predominant. The owner was a man in humble circumstances, and the dog in his modest dwelling was the principal asset aside from a few sticks of furniture. In a pool room fight Maxwell was shot by one of the brothers. The Gants, who recently came from Texas to work on a ranch, then took possession of the town. Firing volley after volley with large revolvers, the two paraded the streets and forced every one to do their bidding until long after midnight. They then galloped off, much to the relief of the inhabitants.

CHURCH'S REAL HARVEST.

To Clear a Debt the First Christian of Beaver, Okla., Raised Corn.

The congregation of the First Christian Church of Beaver, Okla., a Kansas City Times correspondent says, planted and reaped forty acres of broomcorn last season to raise funds for reducing the indebtedness on its new church building. The Rev. R. R. Coffey, the pastor, led his congregation in the work, men and women and boys and girls joining with him in the enterprise.

The land used belonged to James Crabtree, a farmer, living four miles west of Beaver. As the season progressed the "church eld" thrived wonderfully. Whenever there was work to do willing hands were found to do it. The time of ripening came and the corn grew yellow and golden in the sunshine. There was much talk about the prospect of high prices for broomcorn, and as the season advanced buyers began coming from eastern markets to the broomcorn elds of Beaver County.

Finally the day of harvesting arrived and the congregation of the Beaver Christian Church was astir early in the morning. Fathers and mothers, boys and girls and young men and young women, with the Rev. Mr. Coffey at their head, went to the

NOT QUALIFIED.

Two men were getting warm over a simple difference of opinion.

They turned to the third man.

"Isn't a home-made strawberry shortcake better than a cherry pie?" demanded one of them.

"Isn't a home-made cherry pie better than any shortcake?" inquired the other.

The third man shook his head.

"I don't know," he said. "I board."

Cleveland Plain Dealer.

FAST AND SLOW.

The Father—I learn with sorrow, my son, that you are getting to be what they term quite fast. The Son—You shouldn't believe all you hear, dad. I'll introduce you to a man who will tell you another story. The Father—And who is he? The Son—My tailor. He says I'm the slowest chap he's got on his books.

THE NORTH WIND.

Wind of the North, I know your song
Out on the frozen plain,
But here in the city's streets you seem
Only a cry of pain.

I know the note of your lusty throat
Where the black boughs toss and
roar,
But here it is part of the old, old cry
Of the hungry, homeless poor.

I know the song that you sing to God,
Joyous and high and wild,
But here where His creatures herd and
die,
Tis the sob of a little child.
—Youth's Companion.

Jim's Vagrant

The burnished mountings and metal surfaces of "No. 20" glistened and sparkled as the sun's rays crept lazily into the engine house and fell in a golden shower upon the beautiful monster. But in spite of this the keen and practiced eye of Jim Jim detected a blue on one of the brass levers, and, fetching his chamois skins, he set to work with a will to remove this disgraceful blemish; for not a speck would be allowed upon his beloved machine.

"No. 20" was conceded to be the finest machine of its kind in the city; and Big Jim, as he was universally known, was acknowledged to be the tallest man and the best driver in the whole fire department. Many times he had been complimented by the district engineers, and on one occasion he and his engine rendered such signal service that the mayor of the town sent him a personal note of thanks. That note Jim carried constantly with him, and would not have given away for any consideration.

Strange to say, there was no envy of Jim or his engine. All who knew him loved and respected him; and Big Jim was the pride, and "No. 20" the pet of the entire department.

For the last hour Jim had noticed a little negro standing on the opposite side of the street and gazing into the engine house with evident interest. While the fireman plied his chamois, the lad grey bolder, and, crossing the street, stood timidly in the doorway. The day was far from sultry; and Jim gazed at the boy's bare feet and thin, ragged clothing, a feeling of profound pity stole into his heart.

"You should not be without your shoes, my lad," he said, kindly, in his deep, gruff voice.

"Hain't got no shoes, boss."
Jim gazed askance at the black urchin.

"Where are your parents?"
"Dunno. Neber had none."
"But surely you have some relatives or friends."

"Dunno what yer means by relatives, boss; but I hain't got no friends. Anyhow," he added, pathetically, as though



LEAK CLOSERS PRACTICING ON DEVICE USED BY BRITISH NAVY.

The operator dons his rubber suit, which is made in one piece, the tank is filled with water, the plug is removed, and he now has to insert his leak-stopper and fix it in position by pulling out a pin and screwing it taut. The pressure of the water holds the leak-stopper in place when once it is in position, but the rush of water is tremendous, and anyone who out of bravado or forgetfulness stands too close will probably let himself in for a good ducking. The hole in the tank is supposed to represent a shot hole.—London Sphere.

an alley, but de copper dun fin' me last night, and chased me out."

"I'll tell you what," said Jim, thoughtfully, "it's against the rules, but you come round here after dark and I'll smuggle you into my bunk. If you keep right quiet no one will know, and to-morrow I'll see what I can do for you."

Pete's eyes sparkled as he raised his black face to Jim.

"I'll do as yer tol' me, boss. Say—and the boy's voice grew intensely low and confidential, "does yer think they'd have a cullud drivah on an ingine?"

The look of anxiety on Pete's face as he waited for the answer was painful to see.

"I'm afraid not, Pete," replied Jim.

Pete's black face assumed a look of unutterable woe. He turned sadly away, and made off with Jim's gift hugged closely to his breast.

Pete had been safely smuggled in, and all in the engine house were wrapped in profound slumber, when suddenly the whirr of the alarm sounded loud and shrill throughout the building, and in an instant the firemen were tumbling into boots and coats.

With the first sound of the bell, Jim was on his feet. A moment later, he was equipped and harnessing the horses.

Big Jim was a born fireman. There was nothing so delightful to his ear as the clang of the alarm. The moment he heard it his spirits rose, the blood coursed more rapidly through his veins, and all else was forgotten.

So it happened that, strapped to his seat on the engine, the big driver dashed down the street without a single thought of the small piece of black humanity he had bundled up so carefully a few hours before.

"No. 20" was the first engine to reach the fire. A large manufacturing building was blazing furiously and threatening to consume everything in the block. Crowds of people were flocking from all directions.

Jim had just reined in the foaming, quivering horses beside a water plug, and was hastily dismounting from his perch, when a little, barefooted figure came panting up.

"I got awful blowed, boss, but I dun keep behind the ingine's well as I could." And not till then did Jim recollect the admiring little friend he had left in the engine-house.

Before he could say anything there was a great shout from the multitude, and looking up Jim beheld three men standing at one of the upper windows, surrounded by the raging flames and cut off from all means of escape. An exclamation of horror fell from his lips as he realized the peril of the unfortunate men.

"They are lost!" he muttered, involuntarily. "The ladders have not yet arrived, and nothing on earth can save them now."

With mouth and eyes wide open, and horror expressed in every feature, Pete gazed in consternation at the appalling situation of the poor wretches. Then an inspiration seemed suddenly to seize him, and quick as thought, he snatched a small ax from a truck nearby, and darted off through the crowd.

For several minutes Jim continued to gaze pityingly upon the imperiled men. At last he turned sadly away, and then he beheld Pete scrambling nimbly but laboriously up a high telegraph pole on the opposite side of the street. Even at that distance the heat was intense, and Pete had all he could

do to retain his desperate clutch and work himself up.

He reached the cross pieces, and perching himself securely raised his ax in both hands and struck a furious blow, which was followed immediately by a scraping buzz, as the wire he had severed slid over to the beams and fell to the ground.

Then it was that Jim recognized the shrewdness and utility of Pete's act, for the other end of the wire was fastened to the roof of the burning building directly above the window at which the imperiled men stood, and as soon as it was severed it fell within their reach.

A great cry of joy went up from the vast throng below as the men grasped their improvised fire-escape and descended in turn; but above it rose a shrill wall of mortal agony.

"Help, boss! help! I's dun goin' to fall!"

The flames had burst through one of the windows, and were darting far across the street and beating upon poor Pete in his defenceless position. He could not move nor attempt to descend. It was all he was able to do to keep his hold upon the hot beams.

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As that desperate, appealing cry reached his ears, Big Jim deserted his beloved "No. 20" and sprang toward Pete's lofty perch. Right and left the big fireman elbowed his way through the crowd, knocking gaping men hither and thither like so many tenpins.

But he was too late! Poor Pete hung on as long as he could, and then, with a slight quiver of the body, the scorched and blistered fingers relaxed their hold, and the little hero fell to the pavement.

Jim raised the limp form tenderly in his strong arms.

"Pete. Pete, my brave little fireman!" he murmured, chokingly, as he pressed his lips to the black face.

At the word "fireman," coupled with his own name by the gruff and tender voice whose owner had given Black Pete the only friendship he had ever known, the boy's eyes opened dreamily and rested for a moment on his big friend. A smile of recognition flashed over his features.

"So dey won't take no cullud drivah, boss," he muttered, aseynly. "Well, I's done de best I could, anyhow." And with sigh of satisfaction at this thought, mixed with regret though it was, his eyes closed once more, to open again where even Black Pete would be of some "account," and where "No. 20" would not be the realization of his highest admiration.—Waverley Magazine.

All She Could Think Of.

"How do you get on with your Christmas shopping?" asked the lady with her hat awry.

"Gracious," said the lady laden with bundles. "I haven't been able to get on. Every car is jammed to the rails."—St. Louis Star.

Infantile Sayings.

"Bliggin's child must be a prodigy!" "Undoubtedly," replied Miss Cayenne. "The clever sayings he attributes to it indicate that even at this early age it keeps a scrapbook."—Washington Star.

You have probably, at some time, noted the resemblance of the critic to the crank.

STOPPING A SHOT HOLE.

India has 744 newspapers and 973 periodicals.

Sewing on buttons is not a wifely duty in Japan—there are no buttons.

New York City is not a city of spendthrifts, for its savings banks have 2,870,659 depositors.

New York City has more automobiles run at public expense than any other three cities in the world.

There are now under construction in New York City buildings which will aggregate in value about \$106,000,000.

Japanese mothers do not kiss their children, though they may press their lips to the forehead or cheek of a very young baby.

Japanese inns furnish fresh tooth brushes every morning free to every guest. The brush is of wood, shaped like a pencil, and frayed to a tufty brush of fiber at the large end.

Steam railways of the United States carry a large number of passengers each year, but the railways of New York City carry 66 per cent more than all of them combined. During the last year these lines carried 1,300,000 passengers.

A Chicagoan who recently advertised that he had a stove for sale received among a large number of answers the following: "If you have a kitchen stove, water front, or a nice single bed that you would care to trade for new ostrich plumes or brand-new mounting bonnet, I would be glad to hear from you and will give you a good trade."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Snakes, toads and frogs have always been held in high regard as remedial agents. Thus, in Devonshire the standard treatment for scrofula is to dry the hind leg of a toad and wear it around the neck in a silken bag; or else cut off that part of the living reptile that corresponds to the part affected in the patient and wrap the dainty bit in parchment and wear it around the neck. A remedy of good repute for rheumatism in this same county is to burn the toad to ashes, tie the dust in a piece of green silk and wear it around the throat.

Francis Wilson declares that an electrician who lives in New Rochelle is the most absent-minded man in the world. Mr. Wilson's door bell got out of order and refused to ring. Meeting the electrician, who was also a friend, he asked him to call and make the repairs. Several days afterward he reminded him that the matter had not been attended to and inquired when he could find it convenient to look in after it. The electrician explained: "I called at your house the same day you asked me and rang your front door bell again and again and nobody paid the slightest attention to me."

The British Postmaster General in his annual report says: "The result of penny postage with the United States, established in October, 1908, is an increase of about 25 per cent between the two countries." During the year 84,825,000 telegrams passed over the post office wires, a decrease of 1.3 per cent, owing to the increasing use of the telephone. Conversations by telephone numbered 22,502,024. The year's postal revenue was \$90,000,000 and the expense of operation was \$65,000,000. The net profit was about \$23,500,000. Telegraphs and telephones earned \$17,500,000 net, a decrease of about \$1,500,000 from 1907-08.

Official trials of a "whistling kitchen" for army use have been made by the Japanese war office, and the results are said to have been eminently successful. The inventor is a paymaster named Okezaki. The kitchen travels on two wheels and can be drawn over almost any ground by one horse. It not only boils rice and heats soup, but it notifies by whistle when the cooking is finished. It can take up a supply of water from the muddiest of ditches or ponds and transform it into good drinking condition and carry it in that state to the front. The vehicle can be taken asunder and carried by two men.—Japan Mail.

Senator Joseph M. Dixon of Montana has made himself well known in the Senate offices at Washington by banishing the air of inaccessibility which hangs around the corridor. Over on the House side tiny brass tablets on the doors state to whom the offices belong, but on the Senatorial side there is a long line of blank doors with hardly a name plate to break the monotony. Senator Dixon, however, has put up a card with vivid lettering on which is boldly inscribed: Senator Dixon, Montana. Entrance. Walk in." As even the brass name plates on the Representatives' doors need a pair of glasses to decipher them, Senator Dixon's plan has done much to make him popular.

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Interest has been aroused lately in the natural bridges of the country, with the result that a number of new ones have been brought to light. The State of Utah has four that were heretofore practically unknown, and the last one to be investigated is the largest. It is about four miles north of the boundary line between Utah and Arizona and between the Colorado river and the Navajo mountains. The rock is a hard sandstone. One end of the bridge juts out from the wall of the canyon floor, while on the other side the spring line is at the base of the cliff, so that the arch is not perfectly symmetrical, though the curve is smooth and has scarcely a break, having a clear span of 274 feet, with its crown 301 feet above the bed of the small stream which flows beneath it.

If you raise hay for market, be prepared to bale it. Don't count your hay "made" until you have put it in the condition in which you can certainly market it and get the highest market price for it.

Manufacturers build one and two-horse presses that enable farmers to do their own work. They do good work as the professional hay balers can turn out with their belt-power presses and do it fast enough to be satisfactory.

They can be operated with a very small force, and, best of all, they en-

SOMETHING FOR EVERYBODY

DRUGS AND MEDICINES



GEORGE F. MEYER'S DRUG STORE

Good Teeth a Necessity To Enjoy Life

Note the following reasonable prices:

QUALITY and WORKMANSHIP GUARANTEED

Set of Teeth.....\$8.00
Gold Crowns, (22K).....\$5.00
Bridge Work.....\$5.00
Fillings.....75 cents and up

Extracting Painless With Nitrous Oxide Gas EXAMINATION FREE

Dr. R. G. Haas, No. 7 W. Second St., SEYMORE, IND.

Indianapolis, Columbus and Southern Traction Co.



In effect Jan. 2, 1910.

North-bound Cars Lv. Seymour South-bound Cars Ar. Seymour

TO FROM

7:00 a. m....1 C...6:30 a. m

x8:10 a. m....1 G...7:50 a. m

9:03 a. m....1 I...8:51 a. m.

*9:17 a. m....1 I...9:10 a. m.

10:03 a. m....1 I...9:50 a. m.

11:03 a. m....1 I...10:50 a. m.

*11:17 a. m....1 I...11:10 a. m.

12:03 p. m....1 I...11:50 a. m.

1:03 p. m....1 I...12:50 p. m.

*1:17 p. m....1 I...1:50 p. m.

2:03 p. m....1 I...2:10 p. m.

3:03 p. m....1 I...2:50 p. m.

*3:17 p. m....1 I...3:50 p. m.

4:03 p. m....1 I...4:10 p. m.

5:03 p. m....1 I...4:50 p. m.

6:03 p. m....1 I...5:50 p. m.

*6:17 p. m....1 I...6:10 p. m.

7:03 p. m....1 I...6:50 p. m.

*8:17 p. m....1 I...8:10 p. m.

9:03 p. m....1 I...8:50 p. m.

10:45 p. m....G I...9:50 p. m.

11:55 p. m....C I...11:38 p. m.

I.—Indianapolis. G.—Greenwood.

C.—Columbus.

*—Hoosier Flyers. *—Dixie Flyers.

x—Seymour-Indianapolis Limited.

Cars make connections at Seymour with trains of the B. & O. R. R. and Southern Indiana R. R. for all points east and west of Seymour.

For rates and full information see agents and official time table folders in all cars.

General Offices—Columbus, Indiana.

Southern Indiana Railway Co.

North Bound.

No. 2 No. 4 No. 6

Lv Seymour 6:45am 12:20pm 5:30pm

Lv Bedford 8:00am 1:38pm 6:45pm

Lv Odon 9:07am 2:44pm 7:52pm

Lv El Dorado 9:17am 2:54pm 8:02pm

Lv Beechunter 9:32am 3:07pm 8:15pm

Lv Linton 9:47am 3:22pm 8:30pm

Lv Jasonville 10:11am 3:42pm 8:53pm

Ar Terre Haute 11:00am 4:30pm 9:45pm

No. 28 mixed leaves Westport at 4:40 pm, arrives at Seymour 6:25 pm

South Bound.

No. 1 No. 3 No. 5

Lv Terre Haute 6:00am 11:15am 5:35pm

Lv Jasonville 6:51am 12:08pm 6:27pm

Lv Linton 7:12am 12:30pm 6:51pm

Lv Beechunter 7:23am 12:43pm 7:04pm

Lv El Dorado 7:38am 12:58pm 7:19pm

Lv Odon 7:48am 1:08pm 7:29pm

Lv Bedford 9:00am 2:25pm 8:40pm

Ar Seymour 10:07am 3:35pm 9:50pm

No. 25 Mixed, Leaves Seymour at 2:25 pm, arrive at Westport 4:10 pm

For time tables and further information, apply to local agent, or

H. P. RADLEY, G. P. & T. A.

Grand Opera House. Terre Haute.

I. dianapolis and Louisville Traction Company



In effect June 1, 1909.

Hoosier Flyers leave Seymour for Columbus, Edinburg, Franklin, Greenwood and Indianapolis at: 9:17, 11:17 a. m. and 1:17, 3:17, 6:17, 8:17 p. m.

Dixie Flyers leave Seymour for Crothersville, Scottsburg, Sellersburg, Watson Junction, Jeffersonville and Louisville at: 9:11, 11:11 a. m. and 2:11, 4:11, 6:11, 8:11 p. m.

Local Cars leave Seymour for Louisville and all intermediate points at: 5:54, 7:54, 9:54, 11:54 a. m. and 12:51, 2:51, 4:54, 6:54, 8:54, 11:00.

Local freight service daily except Sunday between Seymour and Jeffersonville and Louisville.

For rates and information see Agents and official time table folders in all cars.

* For Scottsburg only.

H. D. MURDOCK, Supt.

Scottsburg, Ind.

ANNA E. CARTER NOTARY PUBLIC Office at the Daily REPUBLICAN office, 108 West Second Street. SEYMORE, INDIANA.

DIRE DISTRESS

It is Near at Hand to Hundreds of Seymour People.

Don't neglect an aching back. Backache is the kidney's cry for help. Neglect hurrying to their aid. Means that urinary troubles follow quickly.

Dire distress, diabetes, Bright's disease. Profit by a Seymour citizen's experience.

Mrs. John Owens, of 426 Jackson St., Seymour, Ind., says: "I know of a great many people who recommend Doan's Kidney Pills very highly. I used them several years ago for pains in the back and loins accompanied by severe headaches. My kidneys were out of order, the passages of the secretions being so frequent at night as to greatly break my rest. I learned of Doan's Kidney Pills, procured a box at Milhouse's drug store and took them according to directions and was soon cured. I gave a statement to this effect in August 1899 and now in August 1906, can confirm what I then said as the cure has proven to be a permanent one."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name Doan's and take no other.

It is Not Likely That Turkey and Greece Will Resort to Arms.

London, Feb. 5.—All reports concerning the situation between Turkey and Greece that have been received from European capitals agree that the outlook is more hopeful and that the threatened crisis probably has been averted. Greece has given Turkey definite assurance of her peaceful intentions generally and of her desire for friendship with Turkey. The portes has also been assured that the protecting powers are determined to maintain Turkish sovereignty in Crete.

"An enemy," he said, "could land a mobile army on our coast and attack our cities in the rear before our army got in motion. We urge that submarines be provided for emergency in order that our sea-coast may be protected at all times."

Mr. Kahn added that at present there were no battleships on the coast and that the submarines recently stationed there had been ordered to the Philippines. "A dreadnaught," he said, costs \$10,000,000 to build and a million dollars a year to maintain. With \$5,000,000 you can build ten submarines and finish the job in a year."

The Best Hour of Life

is when you do some great deed or discover some wonderful fact. This hour came to R. J. Pitt, of Rocky Mt., N. C., when he was suffering intensely as he says "from the worst cold I ever had, I then proved to my great satisfaction what a wonderful Cold and Cough cure Dr. King's New Discovery is. For, after taking one bottle I was entirely cured. You can't say anything too good of a medicine like that." It is the surest and best remedy for diseased lungs, Hemorrhages, LaGrippe, Asthma, Hay Fever, any throat or lung trouble. 50c, \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

Earlham Captures Prize.

Indianapolis, Feb. 5.—Levi T. Pennington, a senior at Earlham college, won first honors at the Indiana state oratorical contest last night. He scored two out of three first choices on manuscript and two seconds and a third on delivery. Notre Dame, represented by Francis J. Wenninger, was a close second.

Life on Panama Canal

has had one frightful drawback malaria trouble that has brought suffering and death to thousands. The germs cause chills, fever and ague, biliousness, jaundice, lassitude, weakness and general debility. But Electric Bitters never fail to destroy them and cure malaria troubles. "Three bottles completely cured me of a very severe attack of malaria," writes Wm. A. Fretwell, of Lucama, N. C., "and I've had good health ever since." Cure Stomach, Liver and Kidney troubles, and prevent Typhoid. 50c. Guaranteed by Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

Streetcars Come Together.

Muncie, Ind., Feb. 5.—In a collision between a Muncie, Hartford City & Fort Wayne interurban car and a streetcar on the Whiteley line at a grade crossing here, Charles B. Jackson, aged thirty-five, conductor on the city car, was instantly killed and a score of passengers were more or less hurt.

Struck a Rich Mine.

S. W. Bends, of Coal City, Ala., says he struck a perfect mine of health in Dr. King's New Life Pills for they cured him of Kidney and Liver trouble after 12 years of suffering. They are the best pills on earth for Constipation, Malaria, Headache, Dyspepsia, Debility. 25c at Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

Ballinger Wants More Time.

Washington, Feb. 5.—In order to permit the arrival in the city of counsel for Secretary Ballinger and to allow counsel to become familiar with the case, the Ballinger-Pinchot investigating committee has adjourned its hearings until next Friday, Feb. 11.

Staggers Skeptics.

That clean, nice fragrant compound like Bucklin's Arnica Salve will instantly relieve a bad burn, cut, scald, wound or pustule, staggers skeptics. But great cures prove that it's a wonderful healer of the worst sores, ulcers, boils, felonies, eczema, skin eruptions, as also chapped hands, sprains and corns. Try it. 25c at Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

PACIFIC COAST STILL IN FEAR

Having Visions of Invaders From Across Seas.

MR. KAHN WANTS PROTECTION

Representative From California Makes Impassioned Plea For a Fleet of Submarines to Protect the Cities of the Coast From Those Foes in Buckram Which the Imagination of the Californians Is Constantly Conjuring Up Just Beyond the Offing—Says Hostile Fleet Could Lay Waste the Coast.

Washington, Feb. 5.—In an address before the house committee on naval affairs Representative Kahn of California said: "We are not predicting war with Japan or any other nation, but we demand that preparations shall be made that Pacific coast cities may be protected in case of emergency."

Mr. Kahn appeared before the committee with Representatives Hayes also of California and Representatives Humphrey and Ellis of Oregon, to urge that the committee on the naval bill make an appropriation of \$5,000,000 for the construction of ten submarine boats for service on the Pacific coast. He told the committee that on the Pacific coast there were many bays and indentations that would afford a landing for a hostile fleet.

"An enemy," he said, "could land a mobile army on our coast and attack our cities in the rear before our army got in motion. We urge that submarines be provided for emergency in order that our sea-coast may be protected at all times."

Mr. Kahn added that at present there were no battleships on the coast and that the submarines recently stationed there had been ordered to the Philippines. "A dreadnaught," he said, costs \$10,000,000 to build and a million dollars a year to maintain. With \$5,000,000 you can build ten submarines and finish the job in a year."

HATTERS WILL APPEAL

Manufacturer Wins His Damage Suit Against Boycotting Strikers.

Hartford, Conn., Feb. 5.—The jury in the hatters' trial in the United States circuit court, after hearing the charge by Judge Platt directing it to bring in a verdict for the plaintiff, fixed the amount of damages which D. E. Lowe & Co. should recover from Martin Lawler and about 200 other defendants, at \$74,000. As the Sherman anti-trust act, under which the action was brought, allows triple damages, Judge Platt multiplied the \$74,000 by three, making the amount for which the defendants are liable \$222,000. The result is a victory for the Danbury manufacturer. He reckoned the loss to his business caused by the strike of July 23, 1909, and the boycott against his hats at \$80,000. Judge Platt said he had known how Mr. Lees would look on the proposition here referred to, but it is said that in case he goes after the presidency of the league he will be pretty sure to land it without a great deal of trouble. Ivory G. Drybread of Franklin is said to be a candidate for secretary of the league. Will H. Adams, present secretary, may be a candidate to succeed himself.

DOWN ON PRESS AGENTS

Mr. Tawney Makes Attack on One Branch of Forestry Service.

Washington, Feb. 4.—Representative Tawney of Minnesota, chairman of the house appropriations committee, made a fierce but ineffectual fight on the floor of the house to limit the activities of the press agents of the forestry service. He claimed that it was impossible for a member of congress to criticize one of these departments without getting belted over the head shortly thereafter in the public press at the instigation of one of these press agents, who, he thought, also prevented economy in the administration of the department by stirring up public sentiment, requiring money to quiet down. Also he believed that press agents colored legitimate news to suit the purposes of the departments by which they were employed.

Representatives Keifer of Ohio and Scott of Kansas defended the press agents, and Mr. Tawney's amendment to prohibit them from sending out information except when asked for it was lost.

His Name Not Disclosed.

Chicago, Feb. 4.—That an important witness for the government in its effort to discover tangible evidence that the Sherman anti-trust law is being violated by the big houses of Packingtown has come to the assistance of District Attorney Sims and that his evidence will be submitted to the federal grand jury within a few days on a pledge of personal immunity, is a report circulated in the federal building. The name of the witness was not disclosed.

Pipe Spill Caused Her Death. Huntington, Ind., Feb. 5.—The blazing paper with which she was attempting to light her pipe falling from her fingers, Mrs. Minerva Wharton, aged eighty-two, living near Warren, was beaten to death before help could reach her.

READY FOR WORK

Indiana Republicans Facing the Campaign With Calm Confidence.

[Special Correspondence.]

Indianapolis, Feb. 5.—With the passing of the district conventions, which turned out to be old-time Republican love feasts and revivals where testimonies were heard from all elements of the party, and with the happy solution of the state chairmanship problem, in the midst of good-fellowship and avowals of party fealty, Indiana Republicans are prepared, so they say, to send word to Father Taft that they are coming, 400,000 strong. Optimism and hard work are taking the place of gloom and apathy in the Republican word-book, according to late indications. In Edwin M. Lee of Lawrenceburg, Republicans generally feel that they have selected a "live wire" for chairman. He is a man of unusual ability, striking personality, winning qualities, tireless energy and sure-minded political grasp. He is not of the old regime, being but forty-two years old. He is not mixed in factions. He has shown how to defeat Democrats in the past, and he is ready to prove himself in the future if he is given proper support. He has pledges from Republicans all over the state that his hands are to be held up loyally. He has been showered with congratulations and assurances of fealty from all directions.

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